

UTHORITIES AND ARMY
HOMES.

ERESTING PRISON CASE,
lowing newspaper extracts
those responsible for the
ace of order, value. The
stitutions, as factors in the
public morality.—

Prison.

Gerard, who was convicted
ago and sentenced to three
n jail for selling liquor to
off here yesterday for Van-
charge of Captain John.
The Salvation Army. She
ken to Vancouver and kept
The Army's Rescue Home
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I was influenced by the fall
of The Army held in Dawson
last several weeks, and ex-
desire to reform. The Sal-
my people were willing to
the proper course, and
rangements whereby she
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wished she could be taken
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behaviour in prison made
to commute the sentence
grace.

sioner Henderson and other
departments gave valuable
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generously toward the
the trip, Captain John
start back to Dawson after
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Army holds meetings in
City every Friday evening,
there provided a Hall with
The Army, and the attend-
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ssessed his appreciation of
assistance with the Ger-
rescue, given by the
the officers of the
ber.

The Army.

speed was brought before
Judge Forbes in
is morning and sentenced
in The Salvation Army
c. Before passing sentence
was asked if she
a Home for one year
Penitentiary for five
evidently preferred the
was most emphatic in
long about going to the
ned. His Honour then
she would prefer going
Army Rescue Home,
d to do, and accordingly
to one year in that
he Judge gave her some
as to her future con-
ll be allowed out on the
when accompanied by
The Army, and if the
er out alone, she will
Kingston penitentiary
r. St. John, "Globe," N.

JOR SIMCO

will visit
ay, February 13th, to
bruary 23rd.
day, February 27th, to
rch, 8th.

AND ADVICE.

and women in need of
vice on matters affect-
their personal experience,
their health, etc., these
are invited to come
me at the following
I shall be glad to
any help I can. All
ations will be treated
idential.
the name and address
Christian and sur-
our envelope, "Young
ster."

W. Crofton,
Superintendent,
Salvation Army, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 22.

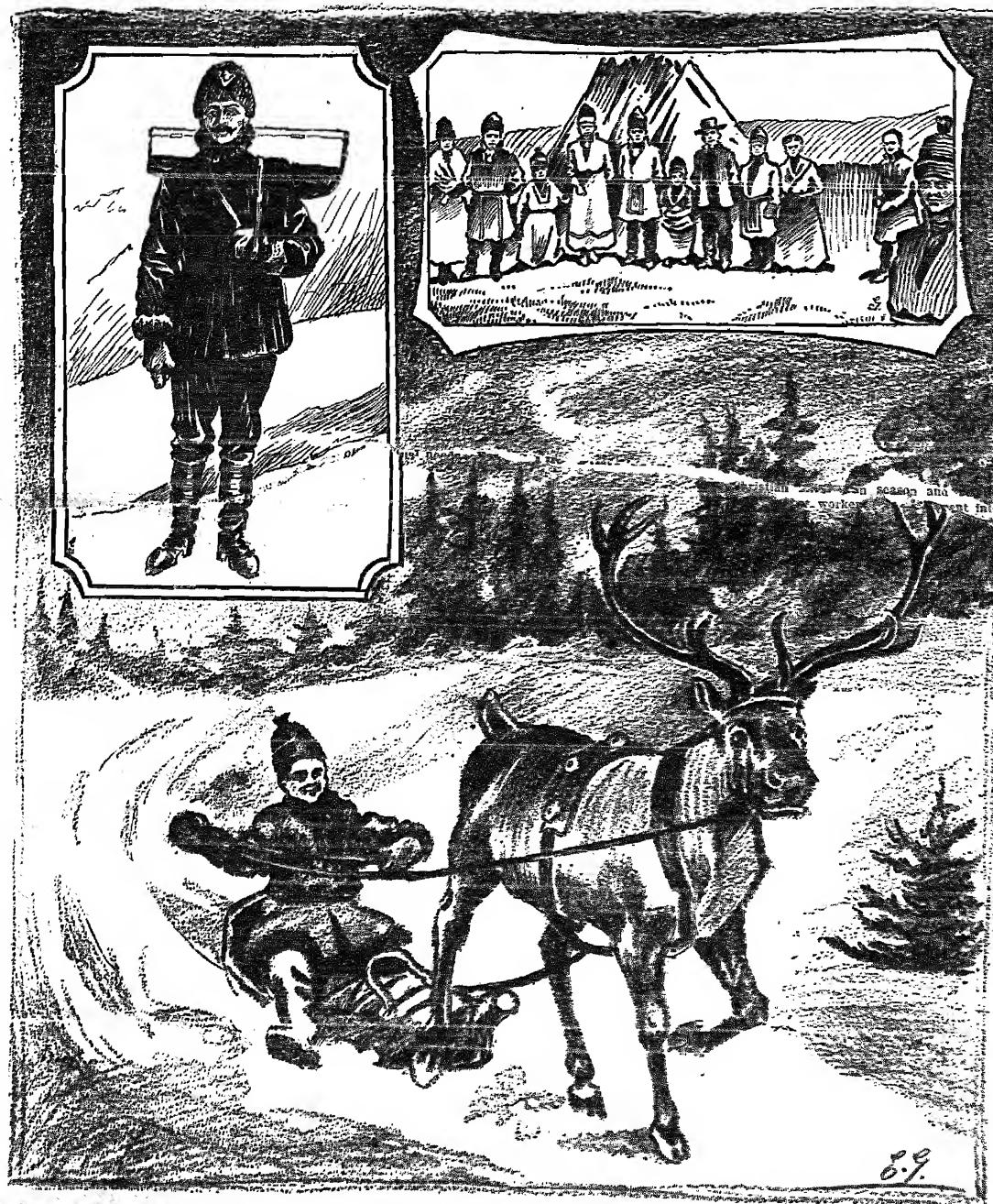
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 27, 1909.

THOMAS R. COONES,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

Scenes from the War in Lapland.



1. One of Our Officers. 2. A Group of Villagers. 3. Travelling with Reindeer.

THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

How Salvation Army Operations Began in America and Australia—From "The Romance of The Salvation Army," by Hulda Friedrichs.

BUT India was not the only country outside the United Kingdom into which The Army entered in a strangely romantic manner. Indeed, in connection with its growth abroad, as at home, the unexpected and the extraordinary has become a matter of everyday experience.

Take, for example, the story of the invasion of America. While The Army was still in the early stages during which it was known as the Christian Mission, a young man in Cleveland, Ohio, had read, or heard somewhere, of the work it was doing; and, looking at the ways of the masses among whom he lived, his eyes turned wistfully towards the energetic workers on the other side of the Atlantic. And taking his courage in both hands, he wrote to the man at the head of the Christian Mission in London, suggesting that Cleveland, Ohio, would be all the better if some of the enthusiasm and activity of the Christian Mission could be turned in that direction. The founder of the Mission smiled and shook his head as he read the letter of the young man from the States; for there was more work to be grappled with in Old London and Old England than that boy and his fellow-workers were ever likely to achieve. Therefore, nothing came of the well-meant but impracticable suggestion.

The Poor and the Gospel.

Some years went by, and then a young Londoner, who had become a Christian Mission convert, emigrated to Canada, and thence drifted gradually toward Cleveland, Ohio, where he meant to settle. The weeks were filled up with work, and on the Sunday, he went about the city to find a place of worship that would correspond to his spiritual needs. For two Sundays his search was fruitless, and on the third he came to an unimportant-looking building across the road of which ran the inscription, "Ghly with agh, the poor have the te." He sat in with a bladdened heart, to find a few colored people who, after eyeing him solemnly for some time, asked whether he could preach, and whether, if their "young man" did not come the next Sunday, he would minister to them. The "young man," however, did come, the two young men met, and lo and behold! the minister was the writer of the letter urging Mr. Booth to come over and help Cleveland, Ohio.

When help did not come from the Old Country, he had done his little best alone, unaided, among the poorest of the Cleveland poor, and now the two who had met in so strange a manner resolved, in the joy of their hearts, to "come out for God and souls." Their heroic work is still remembered in their district; they fought bravely till they fell, and it was the letter which Mr. Booth received from the young emigrant telling of their united labours, which first made the leader of the Christian Mission, which had become The Salvation Army, turn his thoughts to work abroad.

A Valorous Little Band.

Seven years later a family who had come under the influence of General Booth's Mission, emigrated to Philadelphia. Together with a few kindred spirits they met in an old chair factory for united worship, and were assailed by a mob of the worst characters which the city could produce, whose shrieks and yells and curses were such as to attract an enterprising journalist, to whom the scene appeared in the light of an admirable subject for "copy." The mob howled; the emigrants sang and prayed and preached, and in a few weeks' time some of the assailants had been won over and the journalist had drawn the attention of Philadelphia to the movement. Far and wide the story of the valorous little community spread, and it reached England and the Headquarters of The Salvation Army. The Leader of The Army could rest the call no longer, and in February, 1880, eight Officers sailed for the States, with a flag for the first Philadelphia Corps, and with another for the first New York Corps, which as yet had no existence. And that was how the War was carried into America.

Announcements in Hebrew and Arabic.

Even more romantic than the story of the invasion of America, is that of the invasion of Australia. In that most dreary and poverty-stricken district of the East-End, where whole streets and courts and alleys are inhabited by aliens from all parts of Europe, and where the inscriptions over shop doors and on shop windows are mostly in the strange hieroglyphics of some language of the East or North or extreme South of Europe, intermingled with announcements in Hebrew and Arabic—a noisy meeting was being held in a timber-down building, and outside in the grey streets the crowd listened and marveled and cheered. A young milkman

rattling down the street forgot his cry of "Milk oh!" joined the crowd, and elbowed his way into the Hall, ready to jeer at the tall man who stood, Bible in hand, and told the listening crowd the story of the crucified Redeemer. John Gore, the milkman, cared nothing for "parsons;" this world and its ways had always been enough for him. But to-day he stood and listened, and when he went out to his milk-cans the turning point in his life had come. Then troubles and cares fell thick and fast upon him, and after a while he left England to start life afresh in a new country—in Australia.

The Yorkshire Fiddler.

About the same time a Bradford man, easy going and genial, with the Yorkshireman's love of music, turned into a Hall where a public meeting was being held, assailed by the merry sound of a fiddle. It was a Christian Mission meeting, and the man who had come merely to listen to the singing and to the fiddle was so much moved and impressed by the service that he became a member of the Christian Mission on that very day. In time the course of his life was also turned towards Australia, where, shortly after arrival at Adelaide, he lost his wife, his loyal helpmate. Straying about the streets in utter desolation, he came upon a little meeting-house, and entering it, he heard a cheery voice say in an unmistakably English accent, "Well, I'm saved and happy. God first saved me in the Christian Mission in the Old Country," and there was a shout from the door, "Glory to God, so He did me!" and the Limehouse milkman and the musical Yorkshireman stood face to face in the Adelaide meeting-house.

"The Other Half."

They met again and talked Christian Mission in season and out of season, and wrote to England of "the workers who were sent into the Australasian harvest field of souls; and as this could not be done at once, they, in their fervour and impatience to see a beginning made, went themselves among the poorest and the most depraved and bade them come to their meetings. The depths of Adelaide, which had never been stirred, began to move and heave and show signs of life; the meetings were packed with creatures that seemed hardly human, so deeply had they been steeped in crime and drunkenness and vice, and "the one half" of Adelaide, living in comfort and luxury, heard for the first time of the misery and utter debasement in which "the other half" lived. Before long help came from England; the reapers in the harvest field worked on and on, and spelt in time to all parts of Australia.

In New Zealand.

New Zealand, again, was invaded by what the sceptic would call a mere chance, but what, to The Salvation Army, is the guiding hand of Him who often chooses the feeblest instruments for His greatest work. A delicate London boy, grown into a delicate youth, was sent out to New Zealand to recruit. He had been brought up in a refined English home, and when his friends sent him on the long voyage they wondered whether, in his brave struggle with death, their boy had a chance of being the conqueror. That he was setting out on the spiritual conquest of New Zealand was not dreamt of by anyone. If his people had ever given the idea a thought that, instead of spending all his time in the endeavour to get strong and well, he would preach and pray and labour day and night, they would have thought it nothing short of suicidal.

Shake Hands in the Middle.

The youth was accompanied by another lad, blue-eyed, fair-haired, and boylish-looking. At Melbourne, where the boat called, two Salvation Army Officers joined them, and, as in India, the invading army numbered four. Arrived in Auckland, the English Captain set to work at once with an ardacity nothing short of sublime but festined by its results. Addressing his force of three, he divided it into two separate armies, sending the one north to Auckland, and the other south to Dunedin. "We'll work towards the centre," said this striding with the spirit of an Alexander or a Napoleon, "and we'll shake hands in the middle." And out they set, with banners flying, hymns of praise on their lips, and in their hearts the faith of apostles and prophets and martyrs. Nine months passed, and then they "met in the middle." They had conquered the north and the south, and at a large congress, attended by nine lively Corps with the Brass Bands, they gave thanks for the successful campaign. The noted by Zealand contingent from that day forward went from victory to victory, and made substantial headway following The Army's funding held in the Lodge, Warkworth, in otherwise being present.—C.G.

Band Chat.

Bandmen James, Jack, Sidney and Charles Dix have been heartily welcomed to Oshawa. The four brothers will we believe, be of untold service to both Band and Corps. Sister Mrs. Dix is Leader of the Songster Brigade.

The Galt Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Thomas Lawrenson, is making real good progress. The Bandmaster is the right man for his position, having lately taught six young men music, all of whom are now playing in the Band. The Christians sermonizing was much appreciated by all the outsiders being more than kind to them. They recently had a sleigh ride over to Blair, and played at the home of Miss K. L. Wilkes, of Crudenston Park. Their music was much enjoyed at the Park, and they returned home in time for meeting. Over \$100.00 was raised by the sermonizing. The Band, spiritually speaking, is on the up-grade, under Band-Sergeant J. T. Barnes. Bandsman Ben Kemphed has collected for gas lamp (this is coming from T. H. Q.). The local papers speak most highly of the Band's improvement, and that sweet music. We have also welcomed Bandsman and Mrs. Gare, from Strathroy. George Smart, Corps Correspondent.

The Wingham Band has been reinforced by the arrival of Bandmaster Jarvis and Brother Towns, of Montreal. The Bandmaster worked hard for the Band here before, therefore, we gave him hearty welcome back.

Staff-Captain Arnold presided at the Annual Band League Members' Tea, in connection with the Winnipeg Citadel Band. Addresses of appreciation were made by Dr. and Mrs. Sudden, to which the Bandmaster and the Deputy-Bandmaster replied.

Mrs. Dancy, the wife of the Deputy, made an appropriate speech on behalf of the "Jemans' wives. It is only right to say that the "Jemans' halves very often make great sacrifices, hence a good share of the success of any Band belongs to the bandmen's wives.

The Band Secretary made his report, which was received with much satisfaction.

"The Winnipeg Citadel Band," says the Staff-Captain, "is certainly composed of a splendid body of men. In a recent musical festival given by them in the large auditorium, the various selections rendered displayed considerable ability."

The Government's Annuity Scheme.

The Government of Canada has recently issued a little booklet in which it well considered annuity scheme is put before the public. It has the following words on the cover: "Comfort and Happiness in Old Age. The Problem Solved—Everyone Eligible." The scheme should meet the needs of poor people who want to make suitable provision for their old age. All that is necessary for one to do is to deposit from time to time sums of money in the nearest post office, savings bank or money order office, or, if preferred, remittances may be sent direct to the Canadian Government Annuites Department at Ottawa. Any amounts thus set aside are placed to one's credit at four per cent compound interest, and will be paid in the form of an annuity at a fixed date. You may provide for an annuity of fifty to six hundred dollars, but no less and no more. How you may spend it is your own concern, but it cannot be seized for debt of any kind, cannot be forfeited, is unalienable, and is payable in quarterly instalments as long as you live.

It is worth while getting a book and studying the details, and it is our old especially interest the young. Our Prayer League no longer. Your money, our Thanksgiving to God, put in, will be there to recover, our dear God, right time. On the and that he may much no withdrawal in all his self-sacrificing effort the right time.

Two Born Salvationists.

A Brief Sketch of the Careers of Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett.

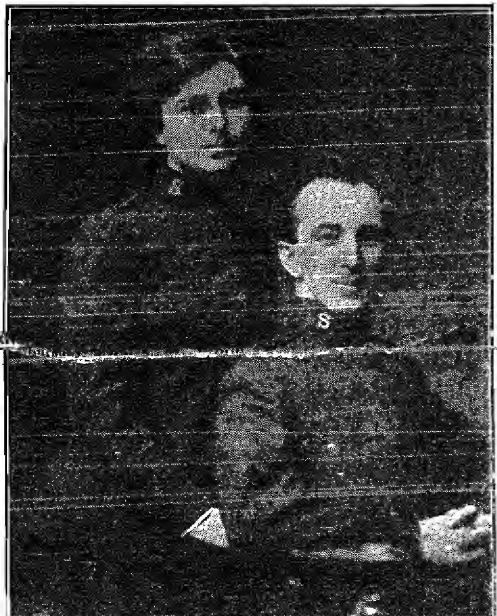
FEbruary 15 was a red-letter day for Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett, for it was the day on which they were united in matrimony by Commissioner Coombs. Both of these young and promising Officers have risen step by step from the ranks of the Juniors, and have won honoured positions in The Army by dint of faithful perseverance in the path of duty. Now God has brought them together, and henceforth they will unduly serve Him, helping and strengthening each other for the War, to which both have devoted their lives. A brief account of their separate careers will, no doubt, prove of interest to our readers.

Ensign Walter Peacock, is one of a well-known Salvationist family. His

wards received an appointment in the Emigration Department, at T. H. Q. where he is still to be found.

As regards the bride, we might say that she also, is a born Salvationist, for she was brought up amid the sound of the drum and cornet in a Cape Breton town—North Sydney. Her desire to conversion took place when she was sixteen years of age. She became a Corps-Cadet, and for a while assisted various Officers in Corps work at Domville and Canfield. She then entered the Training Home and received her first commission as Lieutenant, just six years ago. Since then her labours for God and The Army, have been chiefly in the New Ontario Division.

Her first Corps was Sudbury. She was then promoted to Captain, and sent to Parry Sound. Sturgeon Falls, New Liskeard, and Sault Ste. Marie followed, and then she was again ap-



Ensign and Mrs. Peacock.

father is the Sergeant-Major of Regina Corps, and his sister Florence holds the rank of Captain. Walter was saved when quite a boy, at a meeting conducted by his father at the Social Farm near Toronto. He was enrolled at the Templo as a Junior Soldier, fourteen years ago, during Ensign (now Staff-Captain) Ayre's command.

In 1884 he obtained a Junior position at Headquarters, which ultimately resulted in his making application for Officership. He was accordingly made a probationary Lieutenant, and appointed to assist in the Trade Department. Here he faithfully discharged the duties allotted to him and soon rose to the rank of Captain. As might be expected he was greatly interested in the Junior Work at the Templo, and was soon appointed as Junior Sergeant Major. He threw his whole heart and soul into the work and it made great progress under his leadership. Another duty in connection with the Corps that he found most congenial, was that of tapping the side drums of the Temple Band.

When the New Ontario Division was formed, he was sent to assist Brigadier Collier, at the Divisional Headquarters, at Orillia.

In 1900 he was promoted to the rank of Ensign, and shortly after

polted to Sudbury. At all these places she worked zealously to build up the Kingdom of God, to win souls, and to help all, and her efforts were crowned with success. Her last appointment was at Hamilton. Here she had a brief but successful stay, doing much for God and The Army, and thus endearing herself to the people.

We wish Ensign and Mrs. Peacock a happy and useful future.

We are on the move at Moose Jaw. Under the leadership of Adjutant Mr. and Mrs. McRae and Captain Askin, souls are being saved.

Brother Robertson, a friend of The Army, who has been in town for a while, has given us several salvation addresses, which have been very helpful and at the close we have received over souls seeking pardon.

A poor drunk was recently converted at our mercy seat. Praise God!—C. C. W. Lewis.

Oshawa Corps has made rapid progress since Captain and Mrs. Royle took charge. We now have Corps' Cadet and Songster Brigades, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. James Dix, who recently arrived from Charlton, Ont.; also our Band, which now numbers twenty-five players, is making good progress.—J. C.

BIG EVENT AT DUNDAS.

An Interesting Wedding Ceremony Performed.

There was a wedding last night, says the local paper, with the largest number of guests ever seen in Dundas. It was a Salvation Army wedding, and Captain Annie L. Phillips became the wife of Salvation Army Bandsman Isaac Sharpe. The ceremony took place at 8 p.m., at the town hall, before some six hundred persons who were curious to see such an unusual event. The bride wore her Captain's uniform, with a white sash, the official wedding garb of The Army, and was supported by Corps-Cadet Florence Defoe, of Dundas, who was attired in a like manner. Joseph Sharpe was the groomsmen.

The knot was tied by Major Green, of Hamilton, the Divisional Officer, and Colonel Sharp, of London, the Provincial Commander, and Head of The Army in its Province, assisted by Captain Merritt, of Hamilton, and the Hamilton Silver Band.

In addition, there were no less than one dozen flower girls, attired in white, each of whom presented to the bride handsome bouquets. Each officer made a speech of congratulation and good advice, and, incidentally, the high officials explained the meaning of The Army's wedding ceremony, and at suitable intervals the Band gave brilliant music, and the flower girls sang a wedding march.

Altogether, it was a very attractive ceremony, and the big crowd enjoyed it immensely.

After the ceremony, the guests who had been invited in the ordinary way, adjourned to The S. A. Barracks, where tables were spread with good things and where the celebration was continued and good wishes showered on the happy couple, who left this evening for points north. On their return they will live on Hope Street.

THE GRACE BEFORE MEAT BOX IN EAST ONTARIO.

Some Interesting Facts.

Good times have been experienced by the G. B. M. Officer in connection with his visitation of the East Ontario Corps. The Officers and Soldiers have been very hearty in their welcome to arrival at the various Corps, and have shown great appreciation of the work by giving every possible assistance. Many bondholders have been secured, also agents, which is bound to give a decided impetus to this branch of The Army's work.

The Bands at Kempton, Peterborough, and Cobourg, turned out splendidly, and made the lantern services a huge success. At the latter place a splendid musical meeting has been arranged for the benefit of the G. B. M. This place, by the way, has made some splendid advances under the leadership of its present Officer, within the last twelve months. A Band of eighteen players, which is just in its infancy, having been organized within the last twelve months, does wonderful service, and is a marvel to the townspeople. The Corps is manifesting great interest in the Soul-Saving Campaign, and the hearts of our Provincial Officers must be cheered at the wonderful success that have been achieved.

The members of the Officers and Soldiers everywhere, to do something for God, is at once discernable to the stranger, and the sight made by numbers marching at the patient form in humble contrition, is a moving thing.

Truly, The Army is marching on to war to the E. O. P., and God is honouring their humble efforts. To God be glory forever.—On Tour.

Your life is like a ladder; its runs are difficulties, temptations, weaknesses, conflicts. You can step up on these and rise; or you can use the same rungs to step down down into damnation.

Big African Railways. The Cape to being rapidly gigantic railway length of Africa engineer estimate million dollars. Towns are complete Hill Rhodesia to the Victoria bit of the who not in British between Lake Victoria Nyang west corner and surveying April. Both to be used already under that will gear runs.

Coming Out of The Emperor been touring with very before to their ruler as a human personal appearance thousands of their topknots of the Emperor.

No doubt securing to of the people themselves, who do not live by subjects, and them. They the confident people, and and tyranny trust and see good ruler interests of lives to help seen many a kingdom is that of a sonne done away to be filled with glory of God.

A Cry from An appeal Orient Miss affairs in India force devastating to say.—From King's daughters wife men in the out our charmed surrounded hunger.

At Urundi for a letter. "No yard. No are possible large estates asked for that helped the Appa

"We are the poor, of the in better off starving c perished, possessions dying child much, glad. That unto one brethren,

A Heavy Rainfall. A glance railways months than 2000 cured in Canada, more or less that were mines, oil fields, timber, and

Getting Wedding Ceremony Performed.

a wedding last night, with the largest guests ever seen in Dundas. A Salvation Army wed Captain Antonio L. Phillips wife of Salvation Army Isaac Sharpe. The ceremony at 8 p.m., at the town hall, was six hundred persons, and curious to see such a event. The bride wore a uniform, with a white clerical wedding garb of the church, supported by Corporal Deafus, of Dundas, dressed in a like manner. The groom was the groomsman, was tied by Major Green, the Divisional Officer, Sharp, of London, the commander, and Head of this Province, assisted Ferrell, of Hamilton, and Silver Band. In addition, no less than one hundred, attired in white, presented to the bride bouquets. Each officer had a congratulation and incidentally, the explained the meaning of the wedding ceremony. Intervals the band music, and the flower delivery march. It was a very attractive the big crowd enjoyed the ceremony, the guests who ed in the ordinary way.

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BEFORE MEAT BOX IN ONTARIO.

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up, down, down into

THE WAR CRY.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Big African Railway.

The Cape to Cairo Railway is now being rapidly pushed ahead. This giant's railway throughout the whole length of Africa, will cost, the chief engineer estimates, at least a thousand million dollars. The road from Cairo Town is completed as far as Broken Hill, Rhodesia, and from Calvo south to the Victoria Nyanza. The only bit of the whole six thousand miles not in British territory, will be that between Lake Tanganyika and the Victoria Nyanza, across the northwest corner of German East Africa, and surveying will begin on this in April. Both steam and electricity are to be used on the road, and there is already under construction an engine that will generate electricity as it runs.

Coming Out of His Shell.

The Emperor of Korea has recently been touring among his subjects, with very beneficial results. Hitherto, the people have looked upon their ruler more as a divinity than as a human being, but since his personal appearance among them, this attitude is steadily changing, and thousands of Koreans are cutting off their topknots, following the example of the Emperor.

No doubt this policy will result in securing to the Emperor the loyalty of the people. Rulers who seclude themselves, claiming divine powers, do not live in the affections of their subjects, and have no real hold upon them. They may inspire a superstitious awe, but they cannot command the confidence and affection of their people, and thus there is oppression and tyranny on the one hand and distrust and sedition on the other. The good ruler is one who makes the interests of the people his own, and lives to help them. The world has seen many such rulers, but the ideal kingdom to which we look forward is that of Christ. Then shall righteousness flourish and injustice be done away with, and the whole earth be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

A Cry from Persia.

An appeal issued by the German Orient Mission reveals a sad state of affairs in Persia. After stating that there have been very heavy rains, no arrival at the capital, and have shown great destruction, the work, by giving assistance. Many boxes secured, also a hour to give a de-

to this branch of the service.
From Kish we hear, 'Wives and
daughters are being dragged away,
with men and youths are languishing
in the prisons. Their tongues are
cut out or they are impaled upon
sharpened poles. The villages are
surrounded. Many are dying from
hunger.'

At Urumiah things are not better, for a letter from there reads thus:—"No field can be worked, no vineyard. No expectations of a harvest are possible. Inhabitants of one village yesterday brought to the governor a bag which contained the parts of little children cut to pieces. They asked for help and vengeance—but that helpless man can give no aid."

The appeal concludes as follows:—"We want to assist the poorest of the poor, to save the most innocent of the innocent, to provide a new, better home for the little orphaned, starving children, whose parents have perished. Ye parents who enjoy the possession of a secure home, pity the dying children in Armenia. Give much, give quickly! The Lord has said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

A Heavy Death Roll.

A glance at the statistics regarding fatalities on the various Canadian railways during the last eighteen months reveals the fact that no less than 2,053 fatal accidents have occurred to the industrial workers of Canada, while 3,878 were injured more or less severely. This means that workers on the railways, in the salines, on vessels, on farms, at lumbermills, and other occupations, are killed at the rate of almost four on



Kabyle Women Praying Before a Tree, that Sons Might Be Given to Them.

Mr. Caton Woodville, travelling through the Little Atlas Mountains, noted the curious scene that is illustrated on this page. Before one of the great cedars of the Mountains, a Marabout tree hung with fetishes, were three women, stretching out their hands in supplication and bowing their heads in the dust, that sons might be born to them.

every one of the three hundred and sixty-five days of the year.

During the eighteen months referred to there were killed on the railways 614 workers, while 515 were injured. In agriculture, which is supposed to be the most peaceful and quiet pursuit, the killed were, during the same period, 341, and the injured 458. In mining, 223 lives of workers were lost, and the wounded were 317. In lumbering, 186 were killed, and 178 injured, while in navigation on the fatalities were 160 killed and 100 injured.

This is a terrible list, and it is time that steps were taken to lessen this death roll.

Less Beer—More Sugar.

The British race is consuming a great deal more sugar than it did five years ago, for the customs receipts on that article of diet have risen from over \$22,000,000 in 1902, to over \$33,000,000 in 1903. With this increase in sugar there has been a large drop in excess receipts from intoxicants, from which it is deduced that many men areinking up less alcohol by increased sweets. This is particularly noticeable in the dinner and luncheon menus at restaurants and clubs, and also in a new feature of London street life, in the numerous vendors of chocolate and other sweet stuffs.

A doctor writes that men who drink beer scarcely eat any sugar, while teetotalers consume a great deal. Alcohol takes the place of the sugar which the body needs.

Let us hope that still more sugar may be consumed if it is an indication that the Brit's are becoming a sober people.

Noiseless Weapons.

Men have succeeded in making smokeless powder, and now Sir Horace Manica comes forward with an invention for silencing guns. It is described as a thin steel tube attached

certainly was of some account. He had to do laborious work of various kinds from an early age, and got his schooling at intervals. He fought in the Black Hawk war of 1832, was first elected as a legislator in 1834, when he was twenty-five years of age; was sent to Congress in 1846, and there his opposition to slavery became very very decided. Lincoln's election to the Presidency in November, 1860, was followed by the secession of the Southern States, and civil war broke out only a month after he had assumed office. The events of this war during the next four years in Lincoln's career belong to the history of the United States. In 1865 he met his death by assassination. Lincoln's name is inseparably connected with the emancipation of the negroes, and he has been termed the Moses of the coloured race.

"By the help of God, if I get a chance, I will hit this thing hard," said the grand old statesman, referring to slavery. The chance came, the hard hitting followed, and freedom reigned.

Let us, as Salvationists, learn to hit sin hard, and keep hitting until Satan's slaves are liberated and they become Christ's freemen.

Floods in Germany.

Germany has recently suffered from very heavy floods, and loss of life is reported from some parts of the country. The waters of the larger rivers, like the Elbe, the Main, the Rhine and the Oder, have risen to a great height, and several towns have suffered much damage. The principal bridge over the Elbe at Dresden has been closed because of the danger of collapse. Thousands of people live in the adjacent streets in the expectation of seeing the bridge swept away by the huge masses of ice coming down the river.

Yaks for Canada.

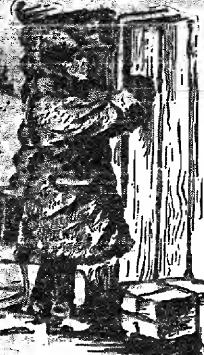
A scheme to populate Labrador and the North West of Canada with Arctic yaks is now under consideration at Ottawa. It is believed that herds of these animals would make productive what is now only a wilderness, as an experiment, six yaks are being sent by the Duke of Bedford to the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and their number will be increased one of by fresh importations as soon as experience shows that it is justified. Ultimately breeding stock will be sent to each of the western and northern state experimental stations, and thus in time it is hoped to effect a conquest of that great stock range which lies between the especial domains of the common cattle and the reindeer, and which, at present, is lying idle.

Attempts have been made before to utilize this cold range, but without success, the American buffalo proving unmanageable. The yak, however, is a domesticated animal, and it thrives on very little fodder. In size and build it is like the common ox, with the hump of a bison, but the distinguishing feature of this cold-ranger is its coat. On the upper parts generally it is three or four inches long, and but little thicker than that of a well-furred Highland bull, but it lengthens on the sides, till the throat, shoulders, belly, and haunches, are covered with a dense hairy fringe that reaches nearly to the ground. The tail is enormously broad, and with the hairy fringe is such a generous covering for the haunches, that it is difficult to see how any wolf could hamstring a yak. Thus its remarkable coat affords it an ample protection from flies in summer, frost in winter, and wolves all the time.

The country along the north shore of Lake Superior would make a veritable Happyland for the yak.

On January 1st, the Orangemen of Gourock Island, assembled at our Hall. The meeting was conducted by Design Section, and the Society appreciated his talk very much. At the end there took place and following this, a supper was held in the Lodge Hall, the Design being present.—C. J. P. Wells.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



The Long-Lost Husband Returns.
"Aunty's" Present.

"Aunty" Smith, of the Okanagan Valley district, British Columbia, is well-known amongst the village folk as a thorough, hard-working Salvationist. Her husband, according to a local newspaper, some eight years ago, left the township for the Kootenay mining district, where he was taken very ill. Mrs. Smith received word in 1903 that her husband had died there, and as he sent her no message from the wilds of the northland, she concluded that he had really joined the great army "over there."

But probably no person in the place received a more substantial Christmas present during the recent season than "Aunty." It was a day late in arriving, but was none the less welcome, and was in the form of John W. Smith, her husband, whom she had mourned as dead for five years.

"It's like getting him back from Glory Land," said the happy little old lady, said the old woman, as she introduced the big prospector to some enquirers. Strange to say, "Aunty's" house had been visited by a burglar on Christmas night, and when the long-lost husband knocked at the little house the night of his return, it took "Aunty" quite a while to venture a step through the door, but not long for Mr. Smith to prove his identity.

The Captain's Grip.

Bound for a neighbouring village, the Captain and a Sister of R.C. Corps, each with a grip packed full of Christmas Crys, stepped on board the morning train. Up to that time the "Crys" had sold like the notorious hot cake, and the two were full of expectation for a big sale in the village.

This they had, and, after disposing of the Sister's grip load of "Crys," the Captain halted to open her own. The grip refused to budge. What could be the matter? Had the Ensign



"It Was the Wrong Grip."

locked it and forgotten the key?

The stubborn lock was soon pried and turned, and at last the lid flew open. What a sight met the Captain's eyes. The topmost article was an article of male attire, and . . .

The Captain had taken the wrong grip from the train! The poor traveler would have enough "Crys" to read for a month.

However, the strayed baggage was soon on its way to its right destination, and more Crys were as soon in the hands of the Captain, who will remember Christmas, 1908.

How the Flag Pole Helped.

Returning from an Outpost Corps where he had been conducting a meeting, a young Lieutenant in New Zealand recently had a narrow escape from death in the chilly waters of a frozen river. The sleigh in which he and a Soldier comrade were seated, was running along smoothly over the Narrows—a creek or small river of considerable depth—when suddenly, caught the ice gave way, and horse, sleigh, and its occupants were splashed in the icy water. The poor horse got the worst ducking, and was struggling and kicking its hardest to keep its head above water, and giving his master a good drubbing. Now, it so happened that the Corps Flag was amongst the travelling kit

on the following Sunday night a young man, whom everyone recognised as the noted "hard case," stepped out to the front, and told in a graphic manner of his conversion to God. He said that on the previous Tuesday night, after running at top speed from the Hall, he got down by his roadside, and cried to God to break his stony heart, and at the very hour when the comrades in the Hall were praying for him, he was conscious that the blood of Christ flowed over his heart. The wife followed her husband's course, and both are now publicly confessing Jesus Christ.

Decided in Half an Hour.

"Before conversion, I was, for the space of thirty days, on and off, drunk and hopeless," says a Salvationist in the Maritime Provinces.

After spending some time at sea, I came ashore with my pay, met some old acquaintances, and we had a gay old time. One night we were as usual, out on the boozey. At nine o'clock I left the saloon, never to return again. At half-past nine I was in a sleep at the present form, in the Little Army Hall in St. John's; there I gave up the old life, and there I found Jesus. He has been my helper ever since, and to-day I am the happy leader of an Outpost Corps."



"What! We Kneel Down There?"

Back to the Fold.

Over a block distant from the little cottage of an aged invalid man, Sergeant Major _____ was praying on the sidewalk. The Sergeant-Major had just left a redhot meeting and felt—well, perhaps some of our readers can guess how a saved drunkard feels after such a meeting.

At all events, he knelt down and praised and pleaded with God with a voice that would have put many a sailor's shout to shame.

Amongst those who heard him was this old man who, as he heard the voice as he heard the voice of the Sergeant-Major, trembled in his chair.

"Ah," he said to his attendant, "I was once like that man. But I went back again."

The old fellow clasped his hands, closed his eyes, and in agony of tones cried aloud to God to take him back into the fold. Was he turned away? No, never.

SIXTY FIVE YEARS' WARFARE.

Lieutenant Says Good-bye.

Tillsonburg—God is blessing His children here. On Sunday, February 7th, Lieutenant Kinkade said good-bye to us. We have learned to love him, and we pray God shall make him a blessing in his new appointment. The meetings were very helpful all day. God came very near, and conviction was stamped on many faces. At night one old man gave his testimony to sixty-five years of salvation warfare.

We have welcomed Sister Proctor, from London. Her sweet singing and Godly life is being made a blessing to many.—Humility.

Wychwood—On Sunday, February 7th, Captain Brace and Lieutenant Cooper farewelled for Sarria. We shall miss them very much, but it's all in the War. One soul returned to God in the night meeting.—C.C. D.



Crash!—The Ice Gave Way!

Is there hope for the vilest? Yes, indeed!

A Drunkard and the Drum.

Clad in rags, staggering drunk, and looking the very picture of degradation, a man rolled out of a saloon bar one day just as an Army open air meeting started across the street. The sounds and sight of the little ring of Salvationists caused the man to give a dreamy stare, and, hardly knowing what he was doing, he made an awkward passage over to the ring. Some of the Soldiers spoke to the poor drunkard, and tried to help him to live, of the love of Jesus, and finally invited him to get right with God, just as he was, at the drumhead. Now, although under the influence of liquor, Tommy, as we will call him, had still a little personal pride in him, and when this latter clause of the invitation struck his ears, he turned open-mouthed and gazed at our comrade bewildered.

"What?" he asked, looking Tommy up and down. "Me kneel down there? Never!" and he turned on his heel and attempted to leave the ring. But a Soldier linking his arm in that of the wretched man, marched off with him at the head of the procession to the hall.

That night saw Tommy meeting at the merry meet, where, praise God, he found peace to his weary soul. Today both he and his wife are good Salvationists, and respected as they march the streets, where Tommy can tell no magnanimously refused to kneel in his one and only suit.

PERSONALITIES. In Unexpected Places.

In connection with the visit of the Field Secretary to Chatham, Ontario, March 7th and 8th, he will perform the marriage ceremony of Ensign Meader and Captain Layman.

Major Miller, the architect, visited Peterborough, February 21st and 22nd, and made extensive arrangements in connection with the proposed remodelling of the Senior and Junior Hall.

Major Green, of Hamilton, Staff-Captain Walton, of Peterborough, and Adjutant Thompson, of Montreal, were present at the great meeting held in the Temple on Monday 13th. (Read account elsewhere.) We were glad to greet these comrades, who were, we noted, looking remarkably robust and well.

Staff-Captain White, who recently returned from a successful financial tour in the East, was able (in between times) to conduct, or assist in no less than twenty-four meetings, and saw forty-three souls at the Cross.

Whilst on the homeward journey from Quebec to Montreal, travelling by the midnight train, the Staff-Captain found himself alone with a French Roman Catholic Priest, who hailed the "Soldier," inquired as to what "regiment" he belonged, and at last invited him to his seat, where a most helpful conversation ensued.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall are having a well-deserved and much-needed furlough, prior to their taking another appointment.

Preparations are in progress in connection with the inauguration of the Corps Standard System of work.

Mr. S. Polson, of Vernon, B. C., has generously donated to the local Army forces, a lot on which Officers' Quarters will be erected. We heartily thank our kind friend for his gift, and congratulate Vernon's commanding Officers.

Mrs. Ensign Smith, of Parrsboro, is suffering seriously from a tumorous growth. A critical operation will be necessary.

Mrs. Ensign Willard fell down some stairs at Fredericton, N. B., and sustained such injuries as to cause serious apprehension.

Captain Walker, of the Subscribers' Department, T. H. Q., has just returned from a special financial effort in and around London, on behalf of the Recreational Home. The Captain will commence another tour shortly, this time in East Ontario.

Mrs. Captain Korswell is improving in health, and will be taking an appointment at an early date.

Captain Duckworth, of the West Ontario Province, has been transferred to the Pacific Province.

Captain and Mrs. Penney, now at Wallaceburg, have also our sympathy, in that they have suffered the loss by death, of one of their little girls.

Captain Wheeler, of T. H. Q., has been considerably under the weather of late, and has not been able to be at Headquarters for many days.

"And . . . while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know Him."—Luke xxiv. 15, 16.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

II.—A KISS.
The heat and smell in the narrow slum were worse than usual. A hot Saturday night in midsummer is a bad time in the slums, and worse in the slum public houses. It was so on the night I speak of, in and out of the suffocating bar the dirty stream of humanity came and went. Men who had ceased long to be anything but beasts; women with tiny, white children in their bony arms; boys and girls slipping the napths of perfumery, and talking the talk of fools; lewd and foul-mouthed women of the streets, all hustled and jostled one another, and sang, and swore, and babbled horrid words with the barman—and, all drank, and drank, and drank! The atmosphere grew thicker and thicker with the dust and tobacco smoke, and little by little the flaming gas-guzzers burnt up the oxygen, till, by midnight the place was all but uninhabitable.

Among the last to go was a woman of the town, who took herself, with a bottle of whisky, to a low lodging house lured by. There she drank and quarrelled with such vehemence that in the early hours of the morning the "Deputy"—as the guardian of order is called in these houses—picked her up and threw her into the gutter outside. There, amid the garbage from the costermongers' barrows, and the refuse of the town, this remnant of a ruined woman lay in a half-drunken doze, until the golden sunlight mounted over the city houses and pierced the sultry gloom on the Sabbath morning.

Another woman chancea that way. Young, beautiful alike in form and spirit, and touched with the softness of many who walk with Christ, she hastened to the early Sunday morning service, there to join her prayers with others seeking strength to win the souls of men. "What is that?" she asked her friend as they passed.

"That," replied the other, "is a drunken woman, unclean and outcast."

In a moment the Salvationist knelt upon the stones, and kissed the battered face of the poor wanderer. "Who is that—what did you do?" said the Magdalene. "Why did you kiss me? Nobody ever kissed me since my mother died."

It was the Christ. That kiss won a heart to Him.

III.—A PROMOTION.

Henry James was coming rapidly into his employer's favour. Thoughtful, obliging, attentive to details, anxious to please, and, above all, thoroughly reliable in word and deed, he was a first-class servant and an exemplary Salvationist. In the Corps to which he belonged he stood high in the esteem both of the Local Officers and the Soldiers, and there was no more welcome speaker in the open-air or more successful "fisher" in the sinners' meetings than "Young James."

The question of his own future was beginning to occupy a good deal of his attention. Ought he to offer himself for Officership in The Army? He was very far from decided either one

NEWS FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Brigadier Burditt is Hustling Around the Province, and Finds Things Booming—New Chancellor Goes on Tour.

Encouraging news is reaching the Provincial centre at Winnipeg from the battle's front. Commissioner Cadman, who has visited a number of our Corps, has been made a great blessing to many. His "Life Story" has thrilled large audiences, and his straight salvation addresses made deep impressions upon those who were privileged to hear him. The Officers and Soldiers were inspired by the presence of "the first Salvation Army Captain."

Brigadier Burditt assisted the Commissioner throughout the entire campaign in this Province.

No sooner had the Provincial Officer returned from this campaign, than he conducted an inspection of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, with Staff-Captain DesBrisay, Ensign Hall, Captain Vickers and their splendid staff of Local Officers. Increases are on record in many directions.

The Sunday was spent at No. II, where the new Chancellor, Staff-Captain Arnold, was welcomed. On this occasion Mrs. Burditt and the Provincial Staff assisted.

This Corps is under the able leadership of Captains Sheppard and McLennan, who have moved their Hall into a better locality, and it is expected that record advances will be made.

At Brandon, on the following day, the Brigadier presided at a musical festival, being assisted by Adjutant Gillam, Ensign Taylor and MacKinnon, and Captain McGrath, who had completed his term of tutition with the local band.

On the next day the lecture on "India—its People, and Their Customs," was given by the Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt at Selkirk, to one of the largest audiences that has crowded our Hall for some time.

Captains Hardy and Pester were greatly delighted over the success of the service.

Staff-Captain Arnold, the new Chancellor, will be on his welcome tour by the time these notes are in print, and will visit Brandon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Maple Creek, Medicine Hat, High River, Calgary, Weyburn, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Prince Albert and Dauphin.

The last item of these notes will please the Editor immensely. I know. We have been requested to increase the number of War Cries for two Corps this week, namely, Moose Jaw and Fort William.

OUTBREAK OF REVIVAL FIRE AT ODESSA.

Twenty-Three at the Cross.

(By wire.)

Odeessa awoke with revival fire. Twenty-three souls for the weekend, February 12-14. Lieutenant Pearce just arrived, is made of the proper stuff. Believing for salvation of many more—Sister.

Although only recently commissioned, Lieutenant Pearce has evidently been mighty used of God, since his arrival in this little town, and we trust the fire will continue to burn, and that news of other outbreaks will soon appear in these pages.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for THE SALVATION ARMY by THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Head Office, 22 Albert Street, Toronto, by the SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 22 Albert Street, Toronto.

All correspondence to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write and send all communications referring to the contents of THIS WAR CRY, contributions to the funds of the SALVATION ARMY, and all other business to THE EDITOR, S.A. TEMPLE, TORONTO, or to THE TRADE SECRETARY, ALL OTHER BUSINESS AND COMMERCIAL ORDERS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO THOMAS B. COOMBS.

GAZETTE.

Promotion to Glory—

MRS. BRIGADIER PICKERING, (nee Captain Annie Leigh) out of Manchester, England. Promoted to Glory, from Toronto, February 7th, 1909.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE MANTON, out of TORONTO VI. (Temple) 22,684, promoted to Glory, from Toronto, February 14th, 1909.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

BE YE ALSO READY.

We have again been reminded of the uncertainty of life. In the case of the latest example perhaps, it comes to us with greater force than usual. Dear Staff-Captain Manton, well-known throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, had been a few minutes before seated in a Salvation Army meeting, listening with unmitigated pleasure to the fervent exhortations of that fiery warrior of the cross — Commissioner Cadman. Those who saw him could not help but remark on the happiness that his countenance revealed. Half an hour later he was in the Glory Land. May we not say to all who read this, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

To those who are accustomed to exhort men and women to flee from the wrath to come, there is nothing more surprising than the apathy with which men and women regard eternal things. There is not one, perhaps, of the thousands, who will read this War Cry, but will assent to the fact that life is most uncertain. It would be the height of folly to say otherwise, as every day this solemn fact is abundantly demonstrated. Neither, we opine, would many of our readers disagree with the statement that the saving of the soul is one's first duty—that one's eternal happiness depends on one's acceptance of Christ. This, too—according to the word of God—is self evident, and yet man, in many cases continues to act as though life was a futility, and eternity an unconsidered trifle.

We urge upon our readers to abandon such folly and give the soul its proper place—that is the first consideration. There is no time like the present. Now is the accepted time, to-day is the day of salvation.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell, by the time this note is in print, will have undergone a slight operation for an internal complaint. We sincerely trust that the operation will be successful.

Two or three urgent matters necessitated the presence of the Chief Secretary at Montreal and Ottawa during the past week.

We refer our readers to the striking example of answered prayer that appears in the Praying League on page 2.



Why Content Yourself With a Muckrake When a Crown of Glory Can Be Yours.
Get Saved and Work for God.

Comm'r Cadman's Final Campaign in Canada.

Two Meetings at the Temple—Eighteen Seek the Baptism of the Spirit—A Rousing Time at the Massey Hall
Eighteen Souls for Salvation.

AFTER his arduous six months' campaign in Newfoundland and the North-West, Commissioner Cadman arrived in Toronto for his final meetings as full of the war spirit as ever, and put in a hard day's fighting at the Temple and the Massey Hall on Sunday, February 14th. In the morning he delivered a soul-stirring address at the Temple. The Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, Major Phillips and Cameron, and Staff-Captain Manton with other Staff Officers occupied the platform, and assisted the Commissioner in various ways.

To the Chief Secretary fell the duty of extending a hearty greeting to the veteran Commissioner, on behalf of the Headquarters' Staff and the Temple Corps. Music was supplied by the Temple Band, conducted by Deputy-Bandmaster Sparks.

The Commissioner chose for his Scripture reading part of the 2nd chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, and throughout his address continually hammered home the fact that God wants His Soldiers of to-day to be baptised with the Holy Ghost just as much as the early day Soldiers were.

The conditions to be met before this Pentecostal outpouring can take place, and the wonderful results that follow it when it does, were graphically outlined by the "Flery Prophet," as the Commissioner is often termed. His illustrations were mostly

(Continued on page 11.)

THE GENERAL.

Doing Well — All-Round Progress.

The General is hard at it once again!

That is the news from his home quarters. Interviews, correspondence—dictated, of course—articles for the Press, conferences, and so on, and so on, are all again in evidence. His general health is now excellent, and his spirits better still.

The eye also is daily gaining strength, and it seems quite possible that the difficulty as to glasses, so far as long-distance sight is concerned, will be settled by doing without them altogether! That will be splendid, and if it turns out so, one great advantage will be that he will be able to see his audiences when speaking without using spectacles.

There is still a good deal of uncertainty and perplexity, however, about the near sight. But here, also is progress. Every day makes the eye stronger, and that is the important matter. The glasses will get adjusted in due time.

Pray for our honoured Leader. God bless him!

Sudden Promotion to Glory

OF

STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE MANTON.

From Massey Hall to Gloryland.

We deeply regret to say that Staff-Captain Manton has passed away. The end came very suddenly, owing to failure of the heart's action. He was returning from the Massey Hall on Sunday, and while in a street car, was taken very ill. He was at once removed to a druggist's store, and medical assistance secured, but died a few minutes afterwards.

The news was telephoned to Brigadier Taylor at the Massey Hall, and by him communicated to the Chief Secretary. Commissioner Cadman announced the sad intelligence to the comrades yet remaining.

Immediately afterward, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and Brigadier Morris proceeded to the place where the remains of our comrade lay, and conveyed the body to the home of Mr. John Manton, the son, with whom our comrade had been living.

As may be imagined, the sad intelligence came as a great shock to the relatives, for whom we ask the sympathy and prayers of our readers.

The Commissioner feels the loss very much, as he was deeply attached to our comrade for his long and loyal service to The Army. He was almost the first Canadian to become an Army Officer.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, a full account of which will appear in our next issue.

The last meeting of the Massey Hall series will be in the nature of a great missionary demonstration. At that time two thousand delegates connected with the Canadian Laymen's Missionary Congress will be in the city, and it is proposed to have a most impressive exhibition of missionary work in Canada.

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Headquarters Notes

Commissioner Cadman has returned to the Old Land, after putting in six months of the most strenuous and successful labour. As will have been gathered from the reports that have appeared in our columns from time to time, the Commissioner stands as the supreme type of old-time Salvationist, and wherever he has been, he has left behind a memory of desperate Salvation fighting. His visit to Canada has been in many ways a great blessing to us all, and we are happy to know that it has been very enjoyable to him. He speaks in no unmeasured terms of the courtesy and co-operation of all the Provincial, Divisional Officers, and other comrades wherever he has been. Well, good-bye, and a pleasant voyage, Commissioner, and the best of thanks for what you have done for Canada.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, assisted by other Officers, will open the new J. S. Hall at Lippincott, on Tuesday. Full particulars of the opening will appear in our next issue.

The Army was represented at the opening of the Ontario Parliament, by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and the Field Secretary, also our distinguished visitor, Commissioner Cadman.

The Commissioner has been under the weather during the last week, but has been closely occupied with a number of important private and public functions.

As our readers may know, the 10th of April is The General's birthday, and in the Old Land, we understand, from the Foregn Office correspondence, the event will (D.V.) be celebrated in great style. We shall also have our own celebrations in this country, and we understand that the Commissioner is already in communication with the Provincial Officers, concerning the character of the birthday celebrations in Canada and Newfoundland.

So dear old Dad Manton has entered into rest. For a long time his heart has been affected, and his promotion to Glory came in just the way that he had often said it would. He was one of the oldest Officers in Canada, and was loved and respected by all who knew him. We understand that the next Cry will contain an account of his life, illustrated with a front page picture. How he passed away is briefly told elsewhere in this issue, so it is unnecessary for us to relate it in these notes, we should like to say, however, that The Salvation Army deeply deplores his loss, and has the deepest sympathy for the sons and daughters of our comrade, who are left behind.

Ensign and Mrs. Peacock have gone East for their honeymoon. We wish them a very happy future, and certainly there was every indication of it if mutual affection counts for anything. Ensign Peacock as a product of Headquarters' environment, reflects credit on his upbringing, while Mrs. Peacock evidently deserves the encomiums as to her life work that were bestowed upon her. God bless the young couple. They

TWO BIG EVENTS. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs AT HAMILTON, ONT.

The Wedding of Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett, and the Farewell of Commissioner Cadman, Take Place at the Temple, Commissioner Coombs Presiding.

"Canada's Underworld" Revealed to a Large Gathering.

MONDAY night, February 16th, was signalized by two events of great interest in Salvation Army circles, namely, the wedding of two Officers, and the farewell from Canada of Commissioner Cadman. Either one of these events would have been sufficient to attract a large crowd, and so it may be taken for granted that the Temple was full to overflowing on this auspicious occasion. Previous to the public meeting, a banquet was held in the Council Chamber, at which Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, Commissioner Cadman, the wedding party and the Territorial Headquarters Staff were present.

It was made the occasion for several congratulatory speeches to the bride and bridegroom, and also provided a good opportunity for the expression of the Canadian Salvationists' appreciation of the services of Commissioner Cadman. Lieut-Colonel Gaskin paid a high tribute to the worth and character of Captain Chislett, while the Chief Secretary referred more particularly to Ensign Peacock, speaking of him as a most reliable Officer, and one who would make a thoroughly good husband. Ensign Lighthorne also spoke on behalf of the bride, whose acquaintance she had made during their Training Home days. Commissioner Cadman then gave the young couple some good advice, urging them to put God first in all things, and relating several episodes from his own experience of matrimonial bliss for their especial benefit.

On the whole, it was a happy and sociable time, full of that spirit of love and fellowship that characterizes Salvation Army gatherings of such descriptions.

The public meeting that followed was of a most enthusiastic nature. Everyone was in high spirits, and the whole audience occasionally bubbled over with joy at some sally of the various speakers. The Territorial Staff Band was in attendance to supply the music, and the meeting started off with a good old Gospel song, which seemed very appropriate to the occasion, "O, happy day that fixed my choice!"

Mrs. Colonel Mapp then prayed, after which Commissioner Coombs made a touching reference to the sudden promotion to Glory of Staff-Captain Manton, requesting Lieut-Colonel Pugmire to sing a verse of his favourite song, and the audience to stand and join in the chorus.

"No creed nor form can stand the storm,
Only the Blood can save."

gave all the people in a manner that would have rejoiced the heart of the departed warrior could he have heard it. Lieut-Colonel Howell was then called on to say a few words on behalf of the Immigration Department, to which the bridegroom belongs. He expressed himself as delighted with the step which the Bugle was taking, and warmly welcomed his bride to the Department. Years ago he had sent her to the Training Home, he

said, little thinking at that time, that he was selecting a wife for one of his assistant Officers. Commissioner Coombs then read the Articles of Marriage, the Flag was held up, the young couple stepped forward, and the ceremony that was to make them one, was proceeded with.

After pronouncing them man and wife, the Commissioner called on each for a few words, and in a very straightforward manner they briefly related how they were led to be Officers in The Army, going on to say that they believed it was God's way for them to be united in marriage, and that the sole desire was to live for Him.

The Commissioner Cadman rose to give his farewell address. His account of his adventures during the six months he has been touring in this Territory made the people roar with laughter again and again. It also impressed them with the fact that here was a man who unreservedly gave himself up to the service of God, and was, in consequence, made a remarkable blessing to the world. His advice to "not let the clouds roll by, but to put a bombshell into them and bring the rain down," afforded a good insight into the character of this "Flery Prophet," and gave one a tolerably correct idea as to the cause of his success. He seizes opportunities as they come to him, and makes the most of them. What he particularly hammered into the Temple audience towards the end of his address, was the fact that the grandest thing in all the world to be able to say, was "For me to live is Christ." When he pressed home the question as to what the people before him were living for—theirselfs, the world, business, pleasure, sin, or Christ—a wave of conviction swept over them, and before the conclusion of the meeting several were kneeling at the penitent form, seeking deliverance from the power of sin, and power to walk the world in white, with a single eye to God's glory.

Thus did the evening come to a triumphant finish. Commissioner Cadman goes back to England, followed by the thanks and prayers of thousands of Canadians. God bless him!

Our campaigners are doing splendidly. The following from Major Simco, at St. Catharines, makes excellent reading:—

"We hold on. At last the break came. Oh, what confessions of luke-warmness, disobedience, and unfaithfulness. Crowded Hall at night, fifteen souls at the Cross. The following night twenty souls; wound up nearly midnight. Among the seekers were drunkards, blasphemers, husbands, wives, mother, daughter, and in one case, father, mother and child, all at the cross together." Altogether seventy-three kept at the Cross, including about fourteen children.

The Major finishes up by saying, "To God the glory."

By perseverance in the sanctified life, mankind is reached, and the soul is perfected in love.

That most interesting and instructive illustrated service, "Canada's Underworld," was recently given by Mrs. Coombs, in the beautiful and commodious James Street Baptist Church, Hamilton. The pastor was on hand, not only to smile his blessing, and thus make all feel that they were in the house of their friends, but to say in no uncertain way that he was an admirer of The Army, its General, and its work.

Lieut-Colonel Sharp and Major Green were present, as were also Easien Price, of the local Maternity Hospital, and her assistants, attired in their nurses' garb.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were accompanied by Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier Potter, and Staff-Captain Morris, of the Headquarters Staff.

It was a most stormy night, nevertheless, the people of Hamilton poured into the Church until the main floor was occupied, as well as a large portion of the gallery.

After the opening song, given out by Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, and heartily rendered by the congregation and the Band, the pastor led us in prayer. We felt his petition penetrating to God's throne of grace, and while he yet prayed, the answer was forthcoming in blessing and divine presence.

The Commissioner stepped forward and announced that Lieut-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris would sing a duet, which they did—the Commissioner joining in the chorus, making it a trio, which was much appreciated.

A few preliminary remarks by the Commissioner, who then requested the lights to be lowered, and the congregation settled down to listen to the fascinating story of Canada's Underworld—as told by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, in word pictures as well as by means of stereopticon views.

It was a unique gathering—first the Commissioner would, in words and manner, plead strongly for the unfortunate and the lost, and then Mrs. Coombs would tenderly and pathetically rehearse the story of broken hearts, wounded lives, and sad tragedy. Truly it was a story of "love and sorrow, and of love in action."

The work as carried on by The Army amongst the children was suitably told, and as little Harry, from the Toronto Children's Home stood by the Commissioner's side and sang sweetly, his little white face appealed to the crowd assembled, and it was all a beautiful confirmation of the story told by the Commissioners, as he took part in the collection, the good friends treated him so generously that his hands were not only full but running over.

The entire service was one of interest and pathos, and as a consequence we feel assured that the hearts of the people were moved, and that the work being prosecuted in Canada's underworld will receive new and warm helpers. God grant it! Be present, W. S. P.

The Week-End's Despatches.

This Has Been a Good Week.

GOD HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WORKING.

Big Sinners Have Been Saved, God's People Sanctified, and Soldiers Enrolled.

SAVED IN JAIL MEETING.

A Farewell and Welcome.

Ensign O'Neill is leading us on at Sudbury, in the absence of Captain Thompson, who has been called to her home in Windsor.

We have been delighted to see souls at the foot of the Cross at almost every meeting recently. On Sunday we had a jail meeting, and there one man gave his heart to God, and another held up his hand to be prayed for.

We regret to say we are losing Brother Gasking, who is bound for Cobalt. Brother Gasking will be missed very much, being a great help to us. He is a member of our Baby Band, playing the tenor horn, and we pray that he will be such a blessing in Cobalt as in Sudbury. In his place, we have held out the hand of fellowship to Brother Lovegreen, from Parry Sound, who has come with us share the fight.—Secretary Woodrow.

WELCOME VISITORS.

Sackville Corps had a visit from Adj't D. O., Major McGillivray, on Wednesday, February 3rd. His lecture on "Glimpses of Great Cities," and "A Sunday in Paris," was appreciated by all who attended his meeting. He was assisted by Captain Cavender, of Amherst, who sang some nice solos. Brother and Sister Perkins' baby was dedicated to God and The Army. At the close, ice cream and candy, and cake and coffee was served.

Then, on Friday night we had a visit from Sisters Rowe and Cashman, of Moncton; their music and song was enjoyed by all. The sentiment of all the people is that these comrades should come soon again.

On Sunday Captain Morris and Lieutenant Smith farewelled from here, after one year of a stay with us. The meetings were ones of power and blessing to all.—Bill.

TWO ACCIDENTS.

We have had victory through the blood at Doting Cove. Two souls sought salvation during the past week. One Brother was so filled with power and joy, that in his eagerness about, he put one of his thumbs out of joint. He returned next night bandaged up, and ready for another good time. Another comrade jumped until he burst the knees of his trousers. We're warming up here.—H. B.

Berth—We have recently been favoured with a visit from our worthy G. B. M. man, Captain Mannion, his service, entitled, "Robin's Promise," on the Power of Love, was very much enjoyed by all present at the service, and proved a success, both spiritually and financially.—Captain G. B. M.

BRANDON NEWS.

V. P. L. Doing Fine.

Sunday, January 31st the meetings were led by Adjutant Gillam, Ensign Taylor, and Captain McGrath, assisted by the local braves.

Monday was the occasion of a musical festival and farewell to Captain McGrath. The cornet solos by the Captain, the readings by Mr. Wallace Graham, and Mr. P. South's pianoforte solo, are deserving of special mention.

Wednesday February 3rd was a very special "ko" for the Young People, being the social, or as one member termed it, the "fun struggle" of the Young People's Legion. Twenty-six Young People were present, beside the auxiliaries. A large number of our young people were recently converted and are now taking their places in the Band and elsewhere.

On Sunday, February 7th, we had the joy of pointing two young men to the Saviour.—Ed. Palmer.

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK.

The Members of the Hamilton League of Mercy gave the old folks at the House of Refuge a real treat recently in the shape of a concert and supper. A nice programme was given, the items being, a Scotch song by Mrs. McLennan; recitation, Mrs. Cruse; solo, Mrs. T. Holt; recitation, Mrs. Ridgeway; solo, Mrs. Hobbs; address, Ensign Price; Bible reading, Capt. Merritt.

The supper consisted of coffee, ham sandwiches, ples, and several kinds of cake; also bags of candy. The matron of the home was very pleasant and kind.

Visits are also paid to the hospital, and fruit and oranges distributed, as well as War Cry. Two poor families were recently relieved by the League. The jail work is being attended to by Mrs. Hobbs, a faithful and enthusiastic member of the League.

THE FIRST TO BE ENROLLED.

Trout River—At the opening of the new year, Captain Jones unfurled a new flag in our Corps, and, after saying a few good things on The Army standard, she called for men and women to come to the front to be the first enrolled under it. We had the joy of seeing nine take their stand for God. This event was followed by a sale of work, which brought to our Corps \$50.00.

Our dear Soldiers are believing for a harvest of souls.—Lieutenant Mayo,

The devil was defeated at Wingham on Sunday last. Ensign Poole took his evening lesson from the words, "A lost soul," and one brother came to God and was wonderfully saved.—C. G. A.

A HINDOO LECTURE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, at Selkirk.

The Selkirk, Man., Corps had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, on Tuesday, February 2nd. They gave a very interesting lecture on India, its people, manners, and customs. They were also dressed in Hindoo costume, spoke and sang in the Hindoo tongue as well. A very nice crowd was present to hear them. Come again, Brigadier.

Brother Wilson, our orderly, who has been in the hospital, laid aside by accident, was able to be out on Thursday, February 4th. We were glad to see his happy face again. Although not able to be at his duties, he comes to the meeting and witness for Jesus.—J. W. P.

DRUNKARD LIBERATED.

Captain Farewells.

Hamilton III.—On Sunday last during the knee-drill we had the joy of seeing a dear man, bound by the chains of drink, seek and find the Saviour, who liberated him. On Monday night, in the Methodist Church, we had farewell to Captain Chislett. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp conducted the service, assisted by Major and Mrs. Green, by whom an appropriate duet was rendered. The Hamilton I. Band played several beautiful selections. We had a very interesting time. Much regret is felt by the Soldiers of No. III. and the friends in the neighbourhood over the Captain's departure. God bless her!—O. W. K.

D. O. AT SEAFORTH.

Seaford, Ont.—Staff-Captain Ramer favoured us with a "week-end" visit. On Saturday night, (the Rev. Mr. Rodgers in the Chair) the Staff-Captain gave his lecture, which was very interesting. The meeting finished up with a cake and pie social.

On Sunday the Staff-Captain, and his assistant led the meetings. Considering the weather we had a very good attendance at each meeting.

Captain Gould has gone on a short furlough.

We wish the Staff-Captain and Captain Ramer to return the visit as soon as possible.—R. G.

CAME OUT DURING PRAYER.

God is still with us at South West Arm. Many of our comrades are away at the present time in the lumber woods, and haven't the privilege of attending many meetings, still we are marching on. We had good times on Sunday. In the night meeting while the Sergeant-Major was praying, one Brother came to the mercy seat and claimed pardon.—F. S.

Interest in our Corps at Bracebridge is not waning at all. We were very pleased to have Captain B. Bourn for four days' special meetings this past week, and pray God's richest blessings upon him in his new opening at Blind River. Candidate Liddeler farewelled for the Training Home. Rev. Mr. Barker, Methodist minister, preached to us on Sunday night. Victory in Jesus for us.—A friend.

Ensign and Mrs. Burton have farrelded from Ottawa I. We gave them a hearty send-off on Tuesday. Staff-Captain White drove and "helped us" with the Captains Thompson and Weller have now come along.

BRIGADIER SOUTHLAND AND CAPTAIN MARDALL.

Special Times at Lippincott.

Lippincott—We have just closed a series of special meetings conducted by Brigadier Southland and Captain Mardall. The Brigadier's addresses were very interesting, descriptive, and very instructive. His subject for Thursday night, February 11th, was "The Dance of Salome." "Visions," on Friday night, and Sunday morning he gave us a most practical talk on the 13th chapter of St. John's Gospel. Captain Mardall gave excellent service in singing, also the Brigadier's daughter (Ethel).

Captain Mardall's interesting address on his work at the jail was much appreciated. One soul sought salvation Sunday night. The services have left a permanent blessing behind them.—K.

SAW FATHER ENROLLED.

Toronto VIII. (Parliament St.)—Under the leadership of Captain McLean and Lieutenant Fairhurst, we are still fighting the good fight.

Sunday, February 7th witnessed another enrollment service, when four comrades made their vows to God and The Army. An interesting feature connected with the enrollment was that one of the Soldiers of the Corps, who has just passed through the Training Home, as a Cadet, and has since received her commission as a Lieutenant, had the blessed privilege of seeing her father enrolled under the good old Army Flag.

God is answering our prayers in a wonderful manner; one Brother, who has been the subject of special prayer, attended the meeting at night and, after a fierce struggle, got the victory at the penitent form.—G. H. C.

TEN WANDERERS RETURN.

Port Essington, B. C.—Shouts of victory have been heard in Port Essington Camp, over ten wanderers who have returned to the fold of the Good Shepherd, and there are more to follow. Lots of them. This winter the fall of snow is the heaviest for many years—five feet on the level, and still it is falling. The weather prophets say it will not be long before it is all gone.

I am glad to say that the big fire did not come our way. (Needless to mention, I am one of the fire brigade.)—S. Blackburn, Adj't.

Revival meetings are still running at Dovercourt. Weekend meetings led by our own Officers, assisted by Locals. Sunday afternoon free-and-easy. Bandmaster took hold and we had a bright and happy time. The meeting at night was very powerful and full of fire. Two Sisters led the way to the mercy seat, followed by their brother, making a very touching and beautiful sight, three of one family kneeling together. We had five souls altogether.

Ensign and Mrs. Burton have farrelded from Ottawa I. We gave them a hearty send-off on Tuesday. Staff-Captain White drove and "helped us" with the Captains Thompson and Weller have now come along.

FROM PRISON TO SEA.

Minister Again!—St. George's, B.C., to report a great loan to the government for another year. though great, is and

We had a welcome day, 31st January; it was delayed by v. Rev. W. Hooper gave

He took the holi believe a great won

We announced a s Thursday 4th, led b very, but she did no the slow means of we cry? No! The turned into a Blo and easy, and at the came out of prison teered for salvation in for a backsider's J. D. Howe.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MINES, NEWB

Wabana Mines—fresher by a visit worthy Leaders, L. Mrs. Rees. Two bar on the Sunday night joyed the Colonel's Mrs. Rees' golos look forward to an much pleasure.

Ensign and Mrs. girl was dedicated, with us a good while anxious for the sp that he can begin Citadel.—T. M. W.

A VICTORIOUS

Dartmouth—On Saturday Millar, Lieutenant of the Soldiers consecrated afresh in the meeting of souls. J. S. Secretary Speight to 7:15, in which flooded the soul for the night's meeting was, two souls song of them being a ban

Captain Millar Poole have received to another part of t pray that God may great a blessing in tment as they have

TEN SOULS AT

Comfort Cave—G us on to victory. Su time of blessing to the close we had five souls seek salva

On Wednesday a soul came to Christ the week.

We were recentl futant Hiscock French.—Victor Wa

Sherbrooke, Que.—January 7th we had a day, and at the n previous week came their hearts to God deeply convicted. V and believing for th

Captain and Mrs. doing well, and we able to report gro Sherbrooke.—Thom

FROM PRISON TO THE MERCY SEAT.

Minister Again Takes Lesson.

St. George's, Bermuda.—We have to report a great loss, for some fourteen military comrades have farewelled for another station. Our loss, though great, is another's gain.

We had a welcome surprise on Sunday, 21st January; the American boat was delayed by weather, and the Rev. W. Hoople gave us another visit. He took the holiness lesson, and gave us a heart-searching talk. We believe a great work has been done during his short visit to Bermuda.

We announced a special meeting for Thursday 4th, led by Captain McKeyevy, but she did not arrive, owing to the slow means of travelling. Did we cry? No! The meeting was turned into a Blood and Fire free-and-easy, and at the close, a man who came out of prison that day, volunteered for salvation. We are going in for a hacksawder's revival.—Gunner J. D. Hoare.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES AT THE MINES, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Wabana Mines.—We have been refreshed by a visit from our very worthy Leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees. Two backsiders returned on the Sunday night. We all enjoyed the Colonel's addresses and Mrs. Rees' sermons very much, and look forward to another visit with much pleasure.

Ensign and Mrs. Higginson's baby girl was dedicated. They have been with us a good while, and Ensign is anxious for the spring to come, so that he can begin work on the new Citadel.—T. M. W.

A VICTORIOUS STRUGGLE.

Dartmouth.—On Sunday last, Captain Millar, Lieutenant Poole, and all the Soldiers consecrated them selves afresh in the meeting for the salvation of souls. J. S. M. Symonds and Secretary Speight led a red-hot meeting at 7.15, in which the Spirit filled and flooded the souls of the comrades for the night's meeting. The result was, two souls sought salvation, one of them being a hacksawder for eighteen years.

Captain Millar and Lieutenant Poole have received marching orders to another part of the vinyard. We pray that God may make them as great a blessing in their new appointment as they have been in our midst.

TEN SOULS AT THE CROSS.

Comfort Cave.—God is still leading us on to victory. Sunday night was a time of blessing to each soul, and at the close we had the joy of seeing five souls seek salvation.

On Wednesday night five more souls came to Christ, making ten for the week.

We were recently visited by Adjutant Hiscock and Lieutenant French.—Victor Watkins.

Sherbrooke, Que.—On Sunday, January 7th we had good meetings all day, and at the night meeting four precious souls came out and gave their hearts to God. Others were deeply convicted. We are praying and believing for them.

Captain and Mrs. Richardson are doing well, and we hope soon to be able to report greater victories in Sherbrooke.—Thomas F. Shorten.

Comm'r Cadman's Final Campaign in Canada.

(Continued from page 3)

The Afternoon Meeting.

A good crowd assembled in the afternoon, and the Commissioner treated them to an address on the necessity of being converted and sanctified, basing his remarks on the story of Saul of Tarsus.

Besides the Officers who were present in the morning meeting, there sat on the platform, Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Howell, Brigadier Morris, and Majors Creighton and Rawlings.

In his usual earnest and original manner, the Commissioner told the story of the conversion of Saul on the road to Damascus, and went on to relate who, a mighty warrior for Jesus Christ he afterwards became. He emphasized the fact that this man became such a power because he consented to be crucified with Christ, in a spiritual sense. "God wants men like that to day" said the Commissioner. He then spoke of some people he knew who had died to sin and the world, crucified the old man with its affections and lusts, and then risen up clothed with power from on high, to fight the battles of the Lord. One lady he knew had been trying for nine years to get such an experience, and she came to him almost in despair, asking what could she do more. "Just give up trying, and trust yourself to Jesus," said the Commissioner. She did so, and three weeks later she came to him and said that she had obtained the blessing she had been seeking for so long. A certain doctor had been a professing Christian for fifteen years, but he did not believe it was possible to live without sin. He got powerfully convicted for holiness, however, in one of the Commissioner's meetings, and rising to his feet he stretched out his hands and said, "Yes, Jesus, I will go." Then he went to the penitent form and was soon on his feet again praising the Lord for victory. After relating many such stories, the Commissioner appealed to the lukewarm Christians present to present themselves wholly to the Lord, and seven came forward.

At the Massey Hall.

The night meeting in this spacious

FIRE EATER SAVED.

Another Convert Was Considered as Hopeless.

We are moving ahead at Stratford at present, under the command of Captain Gillingham and Lieutenant Best. Some of the worst of men are getting saved, and are going on well. One was called Professor W. Pegg, the glass and fire eater. He got saved about ten weeks ago, and now walks three and a half miles to meeting every Sunday, and often on week nights. He was enrolled with several others about six weeks ago.

Another man was considered as hopeless, but he got converted about a week ago, and got into uniform right away. All the people look at him in wonder, but Jack steps into the ring, and tells them what God has done for him. To God be the Glory.—E. Phillips.

St. Mary's.—The meetings last Sunday were led by Lieut. Button and Corps-Cadet Thorp, of Stratford. Conviction was stamped on many a face as the Lieutenant spoke on the words, "Will a man rob God?"

St. Mary's.—The meetings last Sunday were led by Lieut. Button and Corps-Cadet Thorp, of Stratford. Conviction was stamped on many a face as the Lieutenant spoke on the words,

Hall was a fitting climax to the day's fight. Assisted by the T. H. Q. Staff and the Territorial Staff Band, the Commissioner went in for a rousing time, and had one. He got full sympathetic touch with his audience right from the start, and held their attention to the finish. The Commissioner was introduced to the people by the Chief Secretary, in a warm-hearted speech, and there was a spontaneous outburst of hand-clapping, as the "Flery Prophic" rose to acknowledge this kind greeting. The Male Quartette then sang, "Over the Line," after which the Commissioner threw off his coat in his characteristic manner, opened his big Bible, and, advancing to the front, began a terrific onslaught on the hosts of evil and error, in a manner that was distinctly original and somewhat amusing. The audience laughed heartily at his unique metaphors, and were astonished at the ease with which he carried them upwards in imaginative flights to view the glories of Heaven, and then suddenly dropped them into the regions of the damned, to gaze on the horrors of a lost soul. Underneath all this fervid imagery though, one could readily distinguish the earnestness of a great soul, and feel that here was a man with a message. It was a striking and powerful Gospel address, and when he appealed to sinners to come to Christ, one man immediately rose from the centre of the Hall and came out to the mercy seat. He was followed by two lads, and one by one others came, until eighteen were seeking God's pardon.

Towards the end of the prayer meeting, as the Commissioner was warning the people not to put off salvation, as life was so uncertain, the news of Staff-Captain Manton's sudden promotion to Glory fell like a thunder-clap on the audience. It was a striking object lesson to all of the truth that there was but a step between them and death. Only a few minutes before, the Staff-Captain had been praising God for the victories won that night. Then his soul took its flight to heaven.

LIVING SHADOW SERVICE.

Songsters Take Meeting.

Brantford.—On Thursday last a service entitled "Living Shadow" was given in the Citadel, and proved a wonderful success. On Sunday the meeting was taken by the Songsters, under Leader Johnston, Sgt. Huntington reading the lesson, and Second Sgt. Lizzie Nock leading the testimonies.

At the inside meeting at night the crowd was larger than usual, the Adjutant being in command. Secretary Bissell sang a solo, "On, ever through eternity." A beautiful spirit prevailed through the meeting, which resulted in the salvation of one soul.

Listwell.—On Sunday, February 7th, the farewell meetings of Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Button were conducted. A number of the comrades expressed their regret at our Officers' departure, and also spoke of the cheer and blessing they had been while in our midst. A good crowd gathered to hear their final address.—One who was there,

BERMUDIAN TIDINGS.

American Visitors — Military Men Farewell.

St. George's, Bermuda.—One man came out for salvation in our Soldiers' meeting recently, and another soul for consecration at a holiness meeting. The Sunday afternoon free-and-easy (after a stirring march round the town) was enlivened by the visit of two specials from Southampton. We had a happy afternoon. We beat all the after-dinner naps.

At the night service the Spirit of God was felt from the beginning. A number of military couriers were present, and, although it is a great loss to our Corps, it will be another gain.

An invitation for anyone in the congregation to have a word was then given, and two Americans rose and gave splendid testimonies to God's saving and keeping power. One was a Christian of fifty-one years standing, and the other, the well-known preacher—Rev. Wm. Hoople, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—had seen twenty-three years service. He took the lesson, and we had the pleasure of seeing four souls cry to God for mercy. On Monday Rev. Mr. Hoople again preached. He gave a racy, humorous and serious talk which made the people cry and laugh alternately.

The Corps extends a hearty welcome to our American friends, should they again come to sunny Bermuda.—Gr. Hoole, R. G. A.

IN FAR OFF ALASKA.

How The Army Started in Saxman.

Nine years ago, some of the people of Saxman journeyed to Nass River, B. C. Thomas Johnson, one of them, was converted at one of the Zimshian Army meetings, and when he returned to Saxman, he started to hold meetings in a house built for a "potlatch." An Indian painting is still to be seen on the front wall. Comrade Johnson was eventually made Sergeant, and, with the assistance of friends, who united their efforts under the Sergeant, The Army commenced operations in this little Alaskan town.

To day there are over thirty Soldiers on the roll, and a staff of ten locals. A good building has been secured, transformed into a Barracks at a cost of about \$300.00, and now the Work is growing, and souls are being saved.

Klawack, Shalak, and Kake, were recently visited by this faithful body of Soldiers, and more than fifty souls were saved at that time. Thirty of that number have joined The S. A. ranks. The people took up a collection for us, to pay for gasoline used during the trip. It amounted to \$10.00.

The Saxman comrades are now planning a scheme to raise funds for the building of a Hall in Kit-ekikan. The natives see the need of this work in their country, and they know The Salvation Army is ready to do it.—Andrew W. Thomas, Envoy.

Musgrave Town.—On January 3d, we welcomed Lieutenant Forsey, who has come to take charge of the Day School, and to assist in the Corps. God is pouring out His Spirit, and since January 1st, fourteen souls have sought and found the Saviour.—Mrs. H. Reader, War Cry Sergeant.

Commissioner Cadman In the North-West and British Columbia.

SHARP on time we steamed into the station of Sunny Alberta's most progressive and growing city of to-day, and find ourselves face to face with that warrior of twenty-two years' standing, Staff-Captain Coombs, the Officer of the Corps, who warmly welcomes Commissioner Cadman, assuring him that Blood and Fire Soldiers are eagerly awaiting him, who will extend to him a thoroughly Western welcome, that will set his blood tingling for the fight.

And it was so, for as soon as the Commissioner stepped upon the Citadel platform, a volley that would scare a raucous bronco, burst from the throats of four hundred people. This touched the spark of fire in Elijah the Prophet, and set the flame blazing at once, and for two hours, with rapt attention the crowd hung upon the recital of the Commissioner's a thrilling life story.

The emotions of the people were most wonderfully stirred, alternating from laughter to tears, as incidents amusing or pathetic were related in the Commissioner's own original style. We finished at 10:30 p.m., and closed with "Go on, Go on!"

On Sunday morning the Commissioner was in splendid form. God, the Holy Ghost directing Him. His utterances were fervid and laden with truth and conviction. Never for one moment did the Prophet withhold his sword from blood, but, striking home and there, blow upon blow, until the crucial moment arrived for action on the part of those to whom the great need of inward purity and the baptism of fire had been revealed. In response to the fiery and impassioned appeal of the Commissioner, forty-five men and women came forward, re-consecrate themselves afresh to God, and others in earnest pleading cried sought the fire, and that earnest purging that would make them ready to answer "Here I am, send me." God truly touched us with the fire.

The afternoon meeting was a most lovely time. The address of the Commissioner on Zacchaeus, his apt illustrations, and forcible incidents made this address most helpful and interesting.

But the night meeting was the crowning time. The building was gorged to its utmost capacity, with people standing all along the aisles. The Commissioner took from the Word of God, his message, and with his soul afame, and touched with the Divine from above, he thundered out God's judgments against sin, and cited instances of fearful retribution when God has penalized man's wrong doing. From judgment to love and mercy he turned, and in tender pleading reveals man's ingratitude toward Christ.

The pool is opened, one, two, three, four, five come, and, while cries to God and loud Hallelujahs of praise ring through the building, they still come, until ten kneel at the cross and find salvation.

At the close of the meeting we gather together and pledge ourselves afresh in loyal and devoted service to God and The Salvation Army. While doing this, five comrades who were hesitating as to becoming Soldiers, came forward, and under the waving Blood and Fire flag, pledged themselves for Soldiers and warriors in The Army. In joy and triumph we parted with a hearty "Come again, thou Prophet of Fire."

—

AT VANCOUVER, B. C.

Truly the "Flery Elijah" is amongst us, and has set a tremendous fire burning in our midst. Sanctified souls have gone in for more power, believers have been sanctified, condemned sinners have sought and found pardon, and others have seen themselves as never before, or as they have not seen for many a long day.

All the city Officers who could spare a few minutes from their reg-

ular duties, and many of the Soldiers and friends were at the depot on Thursday, January 28th at 12:45 o'clock, noon, to grip the hand of the Commissioner, and bid him welcome to the Terminal City of this great Dominion, and of the Canadian Pacific Railway, over which the Commissioner had travelled for so many hundreds of miles with such perfect safety. I understand that the Commissioner is charmed with the city, the climate, and the progress of The Salvation Army in so young a community.

A splendid crowd turned out on Thursday night to hear the Commissioner give the Part I. of "My Life and Travels." The large audience wept and shouted, and shouted and wept again, as the Commissioner dealt with the struggles of its earlier boyhood, and of the conquests he won as he came to his better manhood in the service of God and The Army or Christian Mission, as it was then known, and, as a result of his efforts, eleven men and women consecrated themselves to God for a more faithful and efficient service.

the Apostles, and delivered a most soul-stirring, heart-searching address, pointing out most clearly to all, the way of duty, as well as the true beautitudes of the path of genuine consecration, and entire sanctification. A well conducted prayer meeting brought thirty-five surrenders.

Afternoon.

The main auditorium was again packed to its limit. Major Merrivether, of Seattle, prayed for the presence of God, and then Major Morris lined out the opening song, and the Band played as it never played before, and the people sang, for by this time they were at boiling heat.

The Commissioner took off his coat and simply waded into his subject. He sent Zacchaeus up the tree and brought him down again; he let us have a look at the blind beggar, and Christ by the wayside; he stopped the funeral of the widow's son, and after having him preach from his coffin, he sent him home on the arm of his rejoicing mother. Then we went to the grave of Lazarus, and brought him back to life again; then he brought us to our present day and generation, and lined up a lot of thieves, robbers, and murderers who have been saved by grace. It was a wonderful meeting. There were live seekers at the mercy seat, and a

Morris spoke words of appreciation of the Commissioner and his meeting, and expressed the wish that he might return to us again. We all said "Amen."

The singing of "God be with you" closed a most interesting series of meetings. The Commissioner has been the guest of Major and Mrs. Morris, while he has been in the city.

—
Herbert W. Collier, Staff-Captain.

AT NANAIMO.

From Vancouver to Nanaimo, is a journey of three hours, on the S.S. "Joan." A group of Soldiers, headed by the Officers of the local S. A. Corps, at the Nana mo wharf, greeted the Commissioner on his arrival.

Promptly at 8 p.m., headed by Major Hudson, the Commissioner and Major Morris stepped on the Nanaimo Citadel platform, and were greeted by a splendid crowd. The Mayor opened the proceedings, and, on behalf of the city, extended a warm welcome to the distinguished visitor. Immediately the coat of the latter found the back of a chair, and he had set out with his vigorous talk of at least two and a half hours. After what has previously been told in the City, it is unnecessary to say the audience was at the will of the speaker—thrilled and convulsed by various emotions—as this wonderful Master was told. The lecture over, a vote of thanks was extended by the Mayor, which was heartily applauded. The Major then wound up this most enthusiastic and profitable gathering.

Victoria.

Victoria is reached next day. (Feb. 3rd.) Here the A. O. U. W. Hall has been secured for the lecture of the Commissioner. At first a spontaneous clapping of hands, the Commissioner at his conclusion took his seat, when the Provincial Commander convened to the Commissioner the warm appreciation of the audience for the inspiring lecture, and on behalf of all present, and the Pacific Province generally, thanked him warmly for his visit, and then desired him to convey to The General and the Chief of the Staff, the warmest affection of the Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Army in the Pacific, then particularly referred to Mrs Cadman, who, by her sweet self-sacrifice, by staying at the home alone, in the Old Land, made the Commissioner's visit possible to such a distant point as Victoria.

The Commissioner, and his burning words, full of love, power and salvation, will never be forgotten in the Far West. He has proved that at sixty-five years of age, he has still power with God and with man, and that souls' souls' souls!! is a living sacrifice.



The New Glasgow Band.

Top Row.—Brother Bishop, Lieutenant Barr, Treasurer Reid, J. S. M. Duncan, Secretary Scridler. Second Row.—Baauder A. Bryant, Ensign Jaynes, C. O.; C. C. Jean Reid, C. C. Stevens, Bandsman N. J. Patrician.

The meeting broke up at about 11:15 p.m., with everybody in a most happy mood.

Friday Night.

Major Morris, the P. C., had arranged for an excursion to New Westminster by the B. C. Electric Rail Co.'s Interurban Line, and a good number of Vancouverites availed themselves of the opportunity of again hearing the Commissioner, who was to speak in the Citadel in that city that night. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, who arrived during the day, took charge of the meeting, and introduced the Commissioner, who came "out to time" in the very best of condition, and astonished his hearers with the different stories of his life for about two hours. At the close of the Commissioner's address Mr. Small, one of New Westminster's foremost business men, moved a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker, which was seconded by our own old friend, Mr. James Cunningham, who said that he had never listened to the like before in all his life. Colonel Howell presented the vote to the Commissioner, who arose, amidst the greatest of applause, and replied in a most feeling manner. Prayer by Mrs. Colonel Howell brought this meeting to a close.

Sunday Morning at Vancouver I.

The splendid, spacious Hall was gorged with people, who were anxious to hear the truth expounded by one whom they thought would be able to make matters plain to them. The Commissioner read from the Acts of

great big Hallelujah dance in which the Commissioner took part.

Sunday Night.

The Provincial Commander had very thoughtfully taken the City Hall for this meeting, and long before the hour announced for the meeting, people were in their seats anxious to have a place in that great throng. Many were turned away.

The Commissioner read from the 2nd Epistle of Peter, 3rd Chapter, commanding at the 9th verse. He then spoke for more than an hour, while the crowd listened with all eagerness, lest one word of his teaching truths uttered should be lost. The invitation brought forward for baptism and then for cleansing. Before closing this meeting the Commissioner took the opportunity of having a little talk with the Soldiers as to how best to fight to win.

Monday Night.

This had been announced as the Part II. of "My Life and Travels." The rain poured down outside, and the Hall was packed inside with eager listeners. Many were the interesting stories told of early battles and great and mighty victories. Mrs. Major Morris introduced the speaker, and the Commissioner on rising addressed himself to the "Mrs. Chairwoman, ladies and gentlemen." To use a western expression, "It was the limit." For two and a quarter hours the Commissioner never slackened his pace, only to ask once if he would quit, and there was a deafening shout of "Go on," and he went on. Major

EIGHT FIND PARDON.

We can report victory at Long Pond. Sunday, January 21st was a great day. We worked hard for God and souls, and had a packed house at night. Seven souls went at the pestilence form for salvation. All of them got the victory.

On Monday night one man who never came to the barracks got saved in his home, and came on Tuesday night to the meeting and gave his testimony as to what God had done for him. Captain Williams, speaking to us.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

WEST INDIES.

Captain Frederick Hottopp has been promoted to Glory, following an attack of yellow fever. The Captain and his wife passed through the International Training Homes in 1906, and were afterwards transferred to the West Indies, where they have done service in the Islands of St. Lucia and Barbados, their last command being Bridgetown I. Corps.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The second Cruiser Squadron and the Atlantic Fleet recently made a stay of twelve days at Montevideo, and the catering for the men whilst on shore was placed by the special committee which had been formed, in the hands of Adjutant Thomas of our Shelter and Industrial Home.

On Christmas Day a notice was posted up in the Refreshment bar to the following effect, "Free Food, Money No Good," so all the blue-jackets were able to have a meal without paying for it. Admiral Sir Percy Scott visited the special refreshment saloon, shook hands with Adjutant Thomas, thanked him for what he had done, and afterwards sent for him to come to his hotel, when he gave him a donation of £5 for our work.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The Jim Oshorno Settlement, which was closed at the outbreak of the Boer War, is now being reopened. Ensign Mbambo, who has twice visited England, has been placed in charge.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker, assisted by Mrs. Booth-Tucker and a party of Officers, recently delivered a very successful lecture at the Gailey Theatre, Bombay, which was attended by a number of leading ladies and gentlemen of the City. The chair was taken by Sir J. P. Mair-MacKenzie, the first member of the Bombay Legislative Council, who gave a very sympathetic address.

A young man belonging to a well known family in Ceylon, and whose father was a friend of the late Colonel Weerasooriya and a Magistrate of the village tribunals, has recently entered training in Colombo.

Colonel Bates gives particulars of an interesting three days' visit which he paid to a place called Gorakhpur, in the North-West Province, where The Salvation Army commenced work six months ago amongst a tribe of criminals known as the Doms. There are about 1,500 of those people, who are kept under police supervision during the entire period of their lives. They are thieves and criminals by profession, and about two-thirds of the men's lives are said to be spent in jail. We have taken over the care of a number of families comprising 130 individuals, and established a settlement in an old police barracks. Twelve looms have been set up and several men and women have already learned to weave and are earning good wages. Others work at sweeping, bag and box making, rope making, etc., and are thus able for the first time to earn an honest livelihood.

Four meetings were held during Colonel Bates' visit. Amongst those



The Exterior of Our Institution For Women and Girls at Nîmes, Where Gratifying Work has been Done For the Erring and Unfortunate.

who sought salvation, was the hangman, who is also responsible for administering numerous floggings.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard writes that the attendances at the meetings keep up well on the whole. Koreans do not usually go out after dark in winter. Our meetings are held from 6.30 p.m. to 8.30, and after that the streets are deserted. Amongst the recent converts are a former Colonel of the Korean Police Force, in Seoul, and his brother, as well as a grandson of a former Prime Minister. The Colonel brought his wife (which is quite an unusual thing) and she also is now saved.

Six men and six women, Local Officers have been commissioned for visiting. Also three Locals to look after the Corps finances. Captain Margaret Newham and Lieutenant Florence Riley have arrived in Seoul. They are settling down to the difficult task of tackling the Korean language in earnest.

Colonel Hoggard writes as follows:—

"We had quite a Field Day for The Salvation Army on the occasion of the return of the Emperor to his capital from his first tour of the country. Seeing that he is the first Emperor to leave Seoul, the whole city was deeply interested in his movements, and accorded him a very enthusiastic welcome. We seized the opportunity that the occasion afforded for making a demonstration of our forces, and marched out, two hundred strong, through the principal city streets,

bronzed and well, after his travels in Mexico and British Honduras. The Colonel is preparing his report, and particulars respecting his visits will shortly be published.

ENSIGN AND MRS. COY FARE WELL.

Sunday's Results in Answer to Prayer.

St. John I, N. B.—Last Sunday's meetings saw the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Coy. Faith claimed souls at knee-drill, and two were forward at holiness meeting and three at night, making five for the day. While Ensign urged that no human feeling should interfere with soul-saving, there were not wanting expressions showing the love and esteem in which they were held, and sorrow felt at their leaving. Even Father Bullock, who is only known to speak in public on very rare occasions, added kind words.

Mr. John Bullock expressed his feelings quite as deeply, and in closing, said he felt moved to donate \$20.00, not knowing that God was using him to answer prayer.

Another instance was when a woman, passing an openair, and hearing the Ensign stating needs for money, gave \$25.00, and the same day another \$5.00 came in, making over \$40.00 on Saturday in all.

Colonel Turner wished to have a final grand farewell meeting in the Citadel on Tuesday evening, as he and some others from P. H. Q. could not be present on Sunday. The Colonel presided, assisted by Mrs. Turner, Brigadier and Mrs. Collier, Major and Mrs. McMurray and others. While an occasion of sorrow to many, there was much to rejoice over.

During their stay of less than eight months, over 150 persons have been at the penitent form to be saved, reclaimed or sanctified.—E. J. L.

FAREWELL FROM SIN.

Methodist Minister Tells of Conversion.

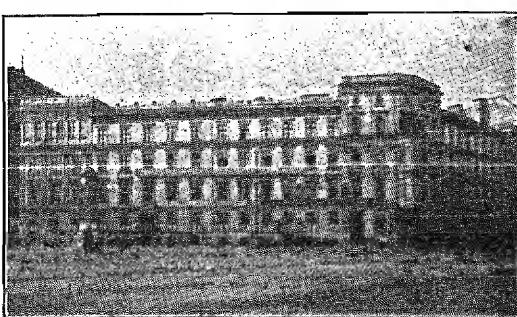
Port Simpson.—Sunday, January 31st, Captain Roe led all day, it being a farewell Sunday for many of our comrades, who have now left the village to go trapping, logging, and some to go to the fisheries. We are glad to be able to report that it was also a farewell Sunday of three souls from sin.

Sunday afternoon, Mr. Sulitch, of the Methodist Gospel Mission-boat "Udoh," gave us an address, testifying how he had met God at The Army, penitent form at Vancouver I.

On Monday night another soul surrendered to God. Our meetings are remarkably well attended.—K. S. R.

Captain Hunt and Lieutenant W. Brown, are now leading on at Newmarket. The two Officers recently decided to increase their attendances and placed a board outside the Barracks, announcing that "the devil's trunk would be opened." The Hall was well filled that evening, and a splendid meeting was held.

The trunk contained whiskey, tobacco, cards, a multitude of smokers' "objections," and much "wicked pleasure." Two persons asked for prayer at the close of the meeting. On Sunday night, February 16th one soul sought salvation.



The Headquarters of The Salvation Army, in Berlin, Germany.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

* * * A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands. * * *

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

NOTE.—This is our new serial. It is quite different in scene and characterization from any serial we have hitherto published. Read this chapter. It contains some interesting information concerning Hebrew customs.

CHAPTER II. A MAIDEN'S DEVOTION.

AFTER wandering around from town to town, living from hand to mouth for two years, Herman was very glad to get an offer of permanent employment from a certain tradesman named Peishen. This man was a devout Jew, and he offered to teach Herman the printing trade if he would stay with him. The lad jumped at the opportunity, and thought that now his fortunes were beginning to mend. He was put to menial duties at first, but he did all things gladly, hoping to rise higher and be entrusted with better tasks. Month after month went by, however, and his employer had taken no steps towards teaching Herman his trade. This made him impatient, and one day he ventured to remark that he would like to commence learning something about printing.

Now, Herr Peishen was a somewhat irascible man at the best of times, but he must have been particularly so just then, for he got quite enraged at Herman and roughly ordered him to tear up some old rags. This was more than the quick-tempered lad could stand, and he replied:

"If you act come here to tear up rags, I came to learn a trade. You have deceived me. I want to be taught the printing trade, and I won't tear up any more rags for you."

"What do you mean by talking to me like that?" yelled Herr Peishen. "Go and tear up those rags, you young rascal, or I will beat you black and blue."

The only answer Herman made to this threat was to give the old fellow a stinging blow in the face.

"Ach!" you wrench out of my house at once!" exclaimed the now infuriated master, as he made a rush at Herman. For some time the two danced around the room, aiming blows at each other, which each dodged. At length, when Peishen managed to get a good grip of Herman's arm, dragging him to the door, he pushed him out into the street.

"There, now go off," he shouted, as he stood in the doorway, shaking his fist at poor Herman, "and never let me see your face any more."

So, once again, Herman found himself homeless and penniless, with no prospects before him of getting any other sort of employment. It was doubly hard to bear this time, for since he had been at Herr Peishen's he had won the affection of a beautiful young Jewess named Getel Osterman. That was one reason why he had wished to rise more rapidly. Now she would hear of his downfall, and, no doubt, have nothing more to do with him. He felt sorry that he had given way to his bad temper, but still, it could not be helped now, and he had to face the problem of what to do next.

Various plans were in his mind as he walked slowly down the street. Should he stay in the town and try to find fresh employment; or should he go away and let her forget him? He at last came to the conclusion that the latter course was the best, for he had no money, all he could do was to tramp from town to town seeking for work. He secured a big stick, therefore, the only luggage that tramps usually carry, and made his way towards the town gate, determined to put a good distance between himself and the town before nightfall. As he drew near the gate he saw someone coming towards him,

the sight of whom made his heart beat violently.

It was Getel, looking as sweet and dainty as a fairy, though only garbed in the dress usually worn by the peasant women of Germany. Herman grew red in the face as he realised that she had caught him carrying a tramp's aleck—a sure sign of anyone's intentions in Germany—and he hastily tried to hide it behind his back.

"Good day, Herman, where are you off to now?" said Getel, as soon as she was sufficiently near.

"Oh, I was just going for a walk," said Herman.

"Now you had better tell me the whole truth," said the straightforward Getel. "I heard about your quarrel with Herr Peishen this morning, and I have been looking for you ever since. What is it that you are hiding behind your back? A stick isn't it? Ah! I saw it. Herman, I have got sharp eyes, and so you were going

"Oh, pa, do let him stay for a little while," pleaded Getel. "I am sure he will soon find work to do. Let him stay, for my sake, pa!"

After a while Herr Osterman was won over by the pleadings of his daughter, and grudgingly gave his consent for Herman to occupy the spare room. Frau Osterman was indignant when she heard of this arrangement, and roundly scolded poor Getel for what she had done.

"And do you think hardworking folks like us can afford to keep anybody in idleness?" she said. "Don't we have a hard enough struggle to get along, without another mouth to feed? I don't know what you could be thinking about, Getel, to do such a thing."

At this, poor Getel began to cry. "If you'll pardon him as much as I do, you wouldn't speak like that," she said, between her sobs; then, waxing bolder, she told her mother that as she earned considerable money by dressmaking, and helped to pay the household expenses, she considered that she had as much right as anybody to whatever portion of the house she pleased, and as to keeping Herman—well—she would see to that.

pondered over the days of Israel's Glory.

Several weeks went by thus, and one night Herman was reading as usual, when an incident happened that proved to be his salvation. He had chosen the Book of the Chronicles this night, and read as follows:—

"And Solomon had four thousand stalls for horses and chariots, and twelve thousand horsemen; whom he beat down in the chariot cities, and with the king at Jerusalem. And he reigned over all the kings from the river even unto the land of the Philistines, and to the border of Egypt.

And the king made silver in Jerusalem as stones, and cedar trees made be as the acacia trees that are in the low places in abundance."

He paused. "Those were wonderful days, were they not, Getel?" he said. "How different seems the lot of the poor Jews now. I wonder if we will ever be gathered together again?"

"Give me the Book," said Getel.

Herman did so, and she turned to a portion of the Book of Jeremiah.

"Read that, Herman," she said, as she handed the Book back to him, and Herman read as follows:—

"And I will gather the remnant of my flock out of all countries whither I have driven them, and will bring them again to their folds; and they shall be fruitful and increase. And I will set up shepherds over them which shall feed them: they shall fear no more, nor be dismayed; neither shall they be lacking, saith the Lord. Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise to David a righteous Branch and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is His name whereby He shall be called, Jehovah Tsidkenu. (The Lord of Righteousness.)"

"Does not that show that there is a brighter day coming for Israel?" said Getel thoughtfully.

Just then the doorbell rang and she hastened to see who was waiting outside. In a minute she was back.

"Herman, a young man wants to speak to you," she said.

Herman went to the door and found that it was one of his former boon companions, who had found out that he was living in that town, and had come to invite him to a carouse.

"No, I cannot come," he said, "I have no money."

"Oh, that doesn't matter," said the other, "you used to treat us when you had plenty, and now it is our turn to treat you. Come along, there are several others waiting round the corner."

Herman still hesitated, he really had no desire to go drinking now.

"You have it turned a millipede havin' you?" said his tempter, with a contemptuous look on his face. "Come on a man and have a few drinks with us."

"Well, I won't stay long," said Herman, and he went to get his hat.

"Where are you going?" asked Getel.

"Oh, my friend wants to talk over some business with me, and I am going up the street with him for a short time," said Herman, but his tone never told him it was a lie. The words were out of his mouth. Oh, the curse of strong drink, which makes men forget those who love them best and transmits them into beasts.

So Herman went out with his evil friend with Getel's last words, "Don't be too long, Herman," ringing in his ears.

What happened to him we shall relate in our next chapter.

(To be continued.)



"Oh, I Was Just Going For a Walk," Said Herman.

away without saying good-bye to your poor little Getel, eh? That is too bad of you, Herman."

"I feel ashamed of myself, Getel," said Herman, "and did not know what to do for the best. As you know, I have no money, and have nowhere to go, and no prospect of work in this town, so I thought it best to go away to some other town and try to get employment."

"And what sort of a chance do you think you have of getting work elsewhere, without papers of identity?" asked Getel, who knew more of the ways of the world than Herman did.

"Why the first man you asked for a job would as soon want to see your papers and would not employ you unless you could produce them."

"I didn't think of that," said Herman, "Whatever am I to do?"

"You'll just come back home with me," said Getel, taking him by the arm. "We have a nice little room in our house which I will fit up for you, and you can board with us until you obtain another job. Come along, that's a better plan than going on trampin'." And the warm-hearted impulsive girl marched him off down the street to her home.

Getel had not reckoned upon meeting with any opposition to her plan, and so she was painfully surprised when her father began to scold her for bringing Herman home with her.

"The lary, good-for-nothing young man, shall not stay here, Getel," said Herr Osterman.

Then Frau Osterman went off in a rage, determined to make things as unpleasant for poor Herman as possible.

At the supper table that night, she treated him much as she would a stray dog, doling out a few scraps for the hungry lad to eat. Next day she chased him away altogether, refusing to let him have even a crust of bread.

This so upset Getel that she declared that she could eat nothing while Herman was starving, and she resolutely refused to touch any food at that day. Seeing that her daughter was determined to champion the cause of Herman, and fearing that the girl would fall sick if she did not have her way, Frau Osterman promised to deal more kindly with the lad. After that things went on more smoothly. Herman tried hard to get work but did not succeed, and every evening he came home disappointed. Getel would do her best to keep his hopes and courage up, always assuring that there were brighter days ahead. Every evening when it was over, she would take her work up, and then ask Herman to read from the Old Testament while she sewed. So Herman would read the history of the race to which they both belonged, of God's wonderful dealings with them and of His promises to them of future blessing and restoration, and the hearts of this Jewish youth and maiden would be stirred as they

To be given in to you in an effort to help you with your writing. Good side assistance.

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Bracebridge, Ont., January 22, 1909.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The suit of uniform received quite safe. Am very pleased with it, the fit being quite good. Many thanks for the prompt way in which the order was filled.

I remain, yours in the war,

Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Montreal, January 23, 1909.

Staff-Captain Turpin, Toronto:

Dear Staff-Captain,—I received my overcoat to-day. Thanks very much for pushing it out so soon. I am delighted with it, both for material and fitting. Enclosed please find remittance for the same.

I am, sincerely yours,

J. Harbour, Captain.

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Kenora, January 26, 1909.

Brigadier Scott Potter:

Dear Brigadier,—The books to hand (Junior Prizes). Many thanks for the same. They are fine. The Juniors are delighted, and so am I, for we have a fine library, and I feared we might get the same works for the prizes, or some we had other years, but all were put in the right hands.

The cards and mottoes were fine.

Again thanking you for your prompt attention, and trusting to send for many more. Yours truly,

A lover of the J. S. work,

Mrs. Adjutant Hanna.

Brigadier Hargrave present them to the young people on Thursday next. The prices are a marvel to us all. We cannot see how you can sell them to us at the prices you charged for them.

Thank you for sending us a supply of labels. This is a long felt need supplied, for the labels are Army, and are so much better than hand-writing. God bless you!

Yours in Him,

A. Goodwin, Staff-Captain.

Ottawa, December 25, 1908.

Brigadier Scott Potter, Toronto:

Dear Secretary,—Just a few lines to say books arrived o.k. I am greatly delighted with them, and in looking through them I am certain they contain just the kind of reading matter that will interest as well as be profitable for all young people.

Thanking you very much for helping me through this difficulty, and wishing you the compliments of the season,

I remain, yours sincerely,

Albert J. French, J. S. S.M.

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